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AUSTRALIAN

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MAD

IN THIS ISSUE WE GOOSE...

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ROBERT MACKINTOSH

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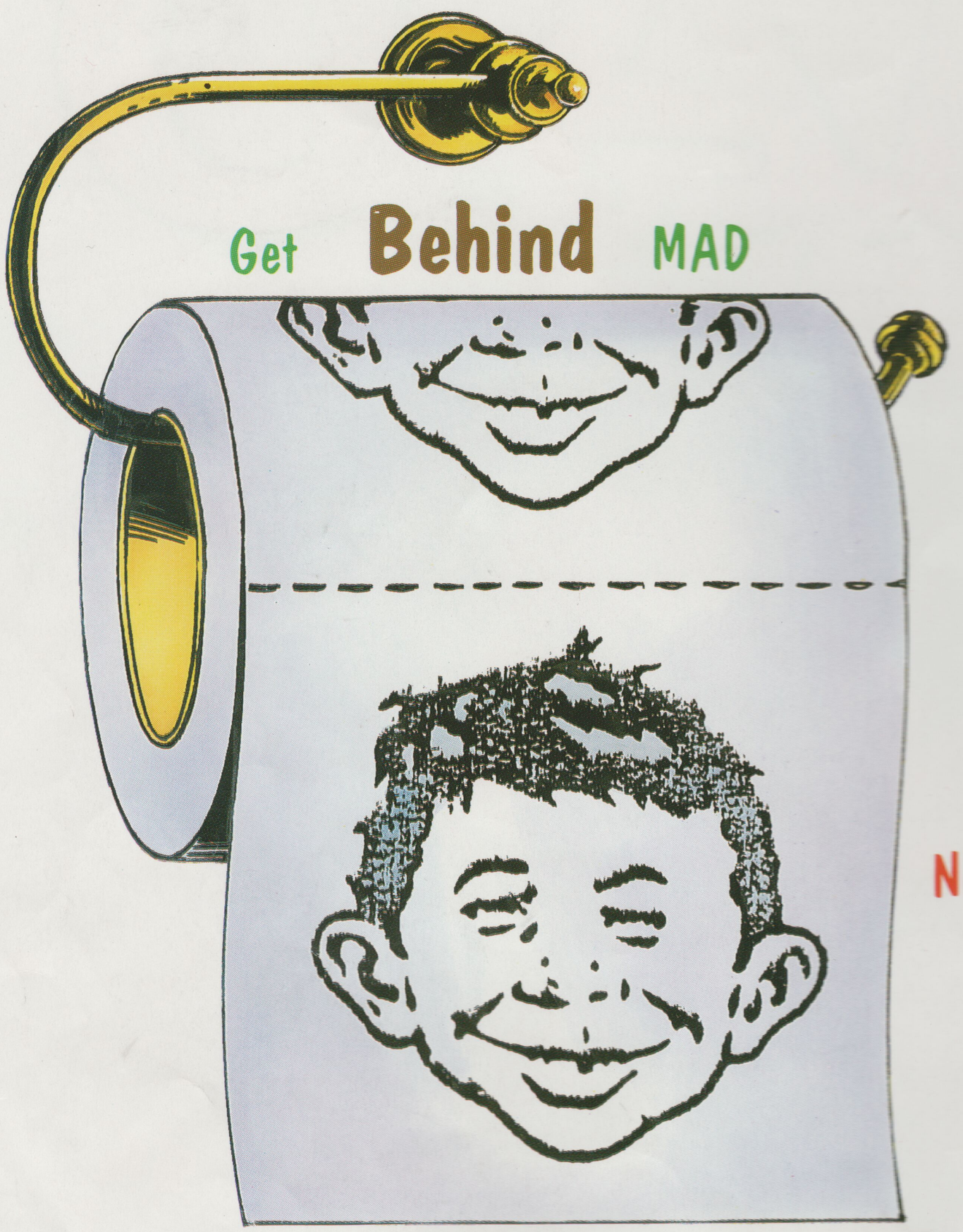

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NUMBER 304

MAD

"An employer is someone who's late when you're early and early when you're late!" —Alfred E. Neuman

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CONTRIBUTING ARTISTS AND WRITERS *the usual gang of idiots*

DEPARTMENTS

A TRIP TO SEVER-SEVER LAND DEPARTMENT
"Deadwood Scissorham" (A MAD Movie Satire).....44

BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPARTMENT
The Lighter Side Of.....26

CHOP SCHTICK DEPARTMENT
Drama on Page 9.....FA!FA!

DAGO THIS WAY DEPARTMENT
"A Crappy Plot Now" (A MAD TV Satire).....35

FEEBLE ATTRACTIONS DEPARTMENT
New and Improved Store Kiddie Rides.....15

FRANK ON A ROLL DEPARTMENT
Modern Day Dinosaurs We Wish Were Extinct.....41

HEAR NO EVIL, SPEAK NO EVIL, PACINO NO EVIL DEPARTMENT
"The Oddfather Part III" (Another MAD Movie Satire).....4

JOKE AND DAGGER DEPARTMENT
Spy vs.Spy.....40

JUST A PHRASE WE'RE GOING THROUGH DEPARTMENT
More Same Words Different Circumstances.....18

LETTERS AND TOMATOES DEPARTMENT
Random Samplings of Readers Mail.....2

MARGINAL THINKING DEPARTMENT
"Drawn Out Dramas" by Sergio Aragones.....**

RE-ENACTS TO GRIND DEPARTMENT
"Unsolved Miseries" (A MAD TV Satire).....21

TALES FROM THE DUCK SIDE DEPARTMENT
The Masterful Mess-Hall Melee.....20
The Dorky Downhill Distortion.....34

THE WHAT ON EARTH ARE WE WATCHING DEPARTMENT
"Ho Hum It's Saturday" (A MAD TV Satire).....10

UNLIKE A VIRGIN DEPARTMENT
A MAD Peek Behind The Scenes at a Madonna Video.....24

UNSEEN WE'D LIKE TO SEE DEPARTMENT
Rotten Places Where Waldo Really Would Have To Hide.....31

YOUR DAYS ARE LIMBERED DEPARTMENT
Daily Aerobic Routines Without Costly Videotapes.....38

** Various Places Around the Magazine
FRONT COVER ARTIST: FRANTS KANTOR

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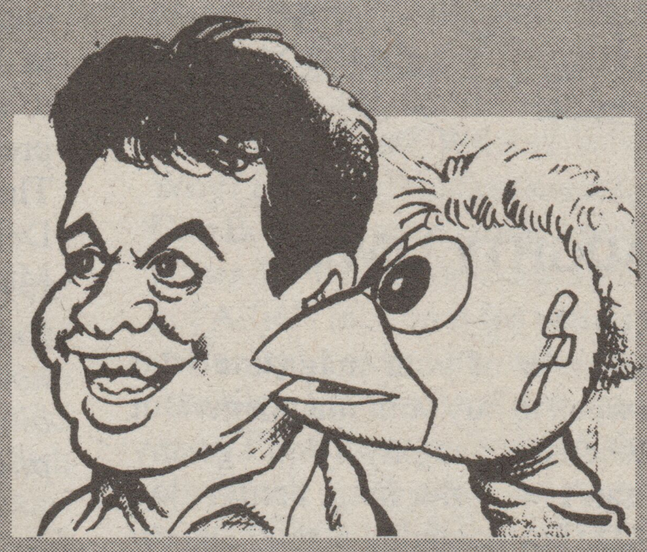
VITAL FEATURES

"THE ODDFATHER PART III" (A MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 4

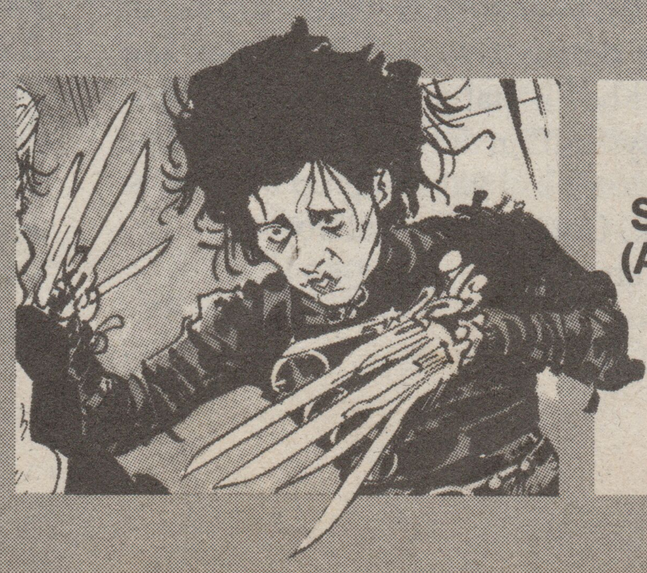


"HO HUM IT'S SATURDAY" Pg 10

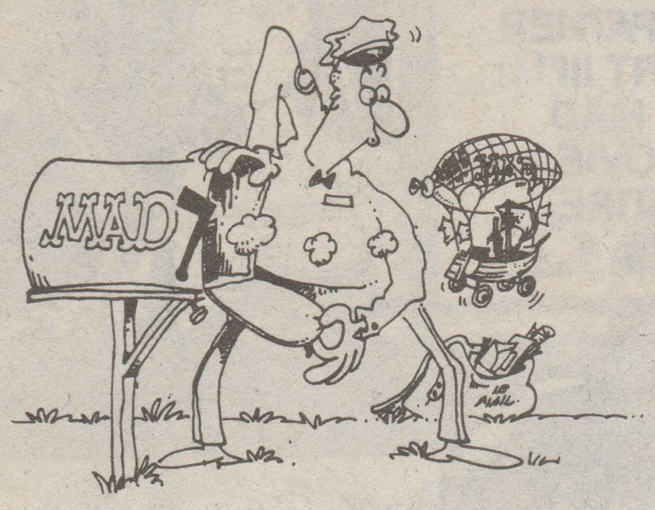
A CRAPPY PLOT NOW Pg 35

"UNSOLVED MISERIES" (A MAD TV SATIRE) Pg. 21

A MAD PEEK BEHIND THE SCENES AT A MADONNA VIDEO Pg. 24



"DEADWOOD SCISSORHAM" (ANOTHER MAD MOVIE SATIRE) Pg. 44



NAUGHTY LOVER

Dear MAD,
I am another lover of your magazine who gets #2.95 a week to buy your magazine. But sometimes when I'm naughty, I don't get my money so I can't buy your mag. I still enjoy reading MAD, but someday I might grow out of it. But who said you had to?
Yours MADly,
Nicholas Sullivan
Ringwood VIC

Nobody. Ed.

HEROES

To the twisted minds, held together by soft craniums and double-sided sticky tape, I greet you all with toothy grins, and a handful of smooth pebbles. For your own sake...publish this letter or I might have to force a warm bag of octopus' pimples down your red-lipped mouths! I have been buying MAD mags since 1979. George Woodbridge is a legend and shouldn't be reckoned with... Hiya George baby! I'd like to see more of Don Martin's work (another hero) and sloppy lashings of his latest stuff. I was thrilled with MAD's 300th issue - recycled paper - onya! All the greenies will be combing out their matted purple hair in MAD's honour!
Brainlessly,
David J. Bates
Blakehurst NSW

Where have you been? Don Martin hasn't worked for MAD for at least twelve months! Ed.

FROM BACK & BEYOND

Dear City cousins at MAD,
Great mag lads. I first took an optic at your mag about three years ago. Read it ever since. I mean, your stuff is wild! Talk about rabid roo's on the warpath! You guys are great! Must be all that pollution and chemicals you guys sniff in the city. Anyway, hope the traffic don't kill ya! Keep up the totally MAD work. Gotta hit the wallaby.
Catch you around.
A. Van Loon
Trundle NSW

WAUGH & PEACE

To the People at MAD,
I am an avid reader of MAD and follower of cricket. Recently, in one of your magazines you presented an article on my two favourite cricketers - the Waugh twins, ('The Real Difference Between the Waugh Twins - #302) I thoroughly enjoyed the article and thought the artwork was so good that I wanted to hang it on my wall. Not wanting to destroy my magazine, I was wondering if it was possible to purchase a copy of it, preferrably a poster-size version.
Thanking you for your time,
Debbie McNally
Marangaroo. WA

I'm sure Peter Broelman will be flattered, not to mention the Waugh twins. Sorry Debbie, we can't fulfill your request - what about photocopying the page? Ed.

SMART SOUL

To rip-offs and con-artists,
I have just read #301 and I am going to pass a few comments on it. Regarding the statement on the inside front cover which reads "Now you can even get more value for your MAD dollar". Shouldn't it read "Now you can get even less value for your MAD two dollars and ninety five cents"? Also, Jacqueline Johnson is a feminist crank and Bean Baxter flunked maths ($1.50 to $2.95 is a 96.7% rise, you dork).
Yours criticisingly,
R. Sole
Perth W.A.
P.S. Ed, put your fingers in your mouth, stretch them outwards and say "I am a banker".

You must think I came down with the last scud missile, Mr Sole. Ed.

VICIOUS READER

Dear Ugly people at MAD,
Whilst browsing through a certain place that dispenses music and associated paraphenalia at a cost (record shop), I came across a list of months, dates and pictures bound together in an order (calendar). After a quick flick through, I noticed a photograph of 'the King' (no, not Elvis you imbeciles), Sid Vicious! Reading your magazine! MAD or what! The former bass player of punks greatest band - The Sex Pistols. You are forgiven for falling over in surprise. Your magazine being read by an upstanding model citizen of Sid'd stature. Ed, may you eat humble pie.
Yours in unbelievable and inexplicable faithfulness,
Jello Biafra

What, me surprised? Stranger things have happened. What the heck, humble is my favourite kind of pie. Ed.

POTOTO & GRAVY DEPT

Dear smelly MAD,
I know you couldn't give a hoot about this letter, but if you don't print this, a rumour will go around that every MAD artist and writer reads the other mag. I have got a collection of 38 MAD mags and would like to congratulate you on Super Special #72 (where did you get a photo of my sister?) and #47. I think your mag is the worst ever - it brainwashes people with I.Q's over 100. People waste ink writing in to you and kids turn into brainless mashed potato and gravy. Also, I would like to thank you for majorly ripping me off.
Yours MADly,
Andrew O'Brien
Kingsley W.A.

Your welcome. Ed.

DRIVE JIVE

My License
My mother drives a motor car,
My father drives a bus.
My brother drives a taxi,
My sister drives with us.
I'm the youngest in our house,
I'm only very small.
I have not got my license yet,
But I drive them up the wall.
Nicole Kingwell
VIC

EXPLAINED

Dear Mr Ed,
While I was reading the Zucchini and Carrots Dept (#297), I noticed in George Sakoufakis' letter, he said that you guys have got a humourous 52 page magazine. How come, when I bought the mag and read the letter, I turned to the back page and saw that it had no. 48 printed on the bottom left-hand corner. Can't Mr Sakoufakis count? Or maybe you guys cut out the pornographic section in the NZ edition because you think we're too immature! Maybe you even changed the letter, so us kiwi's with I.Q's of around 14% wouldn't realise that the mag was shorter! Mr Ed, explain yourself!
Yours MADly,
Richard Mills
New Plymouth NZ

If you add the cover, which counts as four pages, it becomes 52 pages in total. Who can't count? Ed.

STUCK ON POLITICS

Dear MAD,
I have six of your great magazines. I have just finished reading #301 and #302, they are really good and I love the stickers (I like the one about Keating). Keep it up guys.
Yours MADly,
Justin Smith
Traralgon VIC

WICKED

Dear MAD,
I only have seven issues, but that is enough to say that your mag is totally wicked (rad) and anyone who says otherwise is a piece of spam. Your 300th issue is my fave one. I think $2.95 is very cheap, considering what it could be. My fave artists are, Al Jaffee, Duck Edwing and Sergio Aragones. Could you please do a satire on 'Edward Scissorhands' and 'Dances With Wolves'. If you're so inconsiderate to not print this letter, I'll teach your parrot Japanese.
Yours MADly,
K. Tingey
Belair S.A.

He already loves sushi. Ed.

DESPERATE

Dear Manager of MAD,
I have written to you several times but have not received a reply. Please let me know if I would be able to purchase a few MAD magazines from the past. The issues are; #1 then from #260 to #289 plus Super Specials. Even if you don't have them, I would immensely appreciate it if you would write back as I am anxious to get these issues. Please let me know the price if you have them.
Yours gratefully,
Adrian Salvetti
Spearwood W.A

Back issues are available (depending if they're in stock or not) at the cover price plus $1.00 for postage. Just send a cheque or money order along with your request and we will supply if we can. For instance, Adrian, issues #260 to #274 price is $1.60; $1.95 for issues #275 to #283 and $2.40 for issues #284 to #289 (plus postage). MAD #1 is no longer available. Ed.

MAD RULES!

To all you MADly MAD people at MAD,
I have been collecting MAD for about two years now and I reckon it is the best magazine ever. I have 10 MADs and my favourite parts are, 'The Lighter Side Of...', 'Spy Vs Spy', 'Tales From The Duck Side', and 'Drawn Out Dramas'. But why I really wrote this letter was to say... MAD IS GREAT!!
Yours MADly,
Stuart Cooke
Mt Nelson TAS

HOTLINE

Dear MAD,
I'm just writing to say how cool I think your mag is. I've even got the newsagents phone number, so that each month I can call and see if the latest issue of MAD has come in! I think I have the same disease as Ryan Walsh (#302). It would be really cool if you dudes at MAD did a satire on 'Home Alone' and 'Almost An Angel'. Some people think you guys are crazy, but I think it's great how you alter movies and create fold-ins.
Your MADly devoted fan,
Corey Roeters
Port Pirie S.A.

MILLIONS

To MAD,
I am so happy for you. You have made 300 mags. My best is #297, it's great. I think all the people that got #300 must have got a million laughs. I just got #302 and I think the fold-in was great and in #301 the stickers were fantastic. Keep up the good work and make it 3,000,000 magazines.
Yours MADly,
Niekta Papadeas
Caulfield VIC

PENTHOUSE VS MAD

G'Day Edward,
You don't mind me calling you Edward, do you? Good. It's just that I've got this mate called Ed, and he's a dude...no offence. Anyway, there's something I need to know. The other day, me and Ed were searching through his shed for a footy and we came across an old MAD magazine in the middle of a pile of his Dad's Penthouse magazines. After looking through the Penthouse mags, we opened up the MAD and what I want to know is ...What? Where? Who? How? and Why? Because it looks ancient... It looks like Don Edwings great, great, great, great grandfather drew it! Let me describe it to you. It's got Alfie's face on it (as usual) with a cup of coffee spilt over him and a squashed cockroach on his forehead (oh no, that's a real one). The title says 'MAD Salutes The Coffee Break' with no issue number on it. Instead of costing $2.95, it only cost $1.25. Could you tell me when it was published? Was it the first issue or before the first?
Yours Edwardly,
Michael Frigo
Perth W.A.

If it is as old as you say it is, I'd say the $1.25 stands for U.S. $1.25 and was a long time ago, before Australian MAD was around. Ed. (not standing for Edward).

N.B.

To Ed,
Yay Ed.
Adam Hazebroek
Perth W.A.

MATURE AUDIENCE

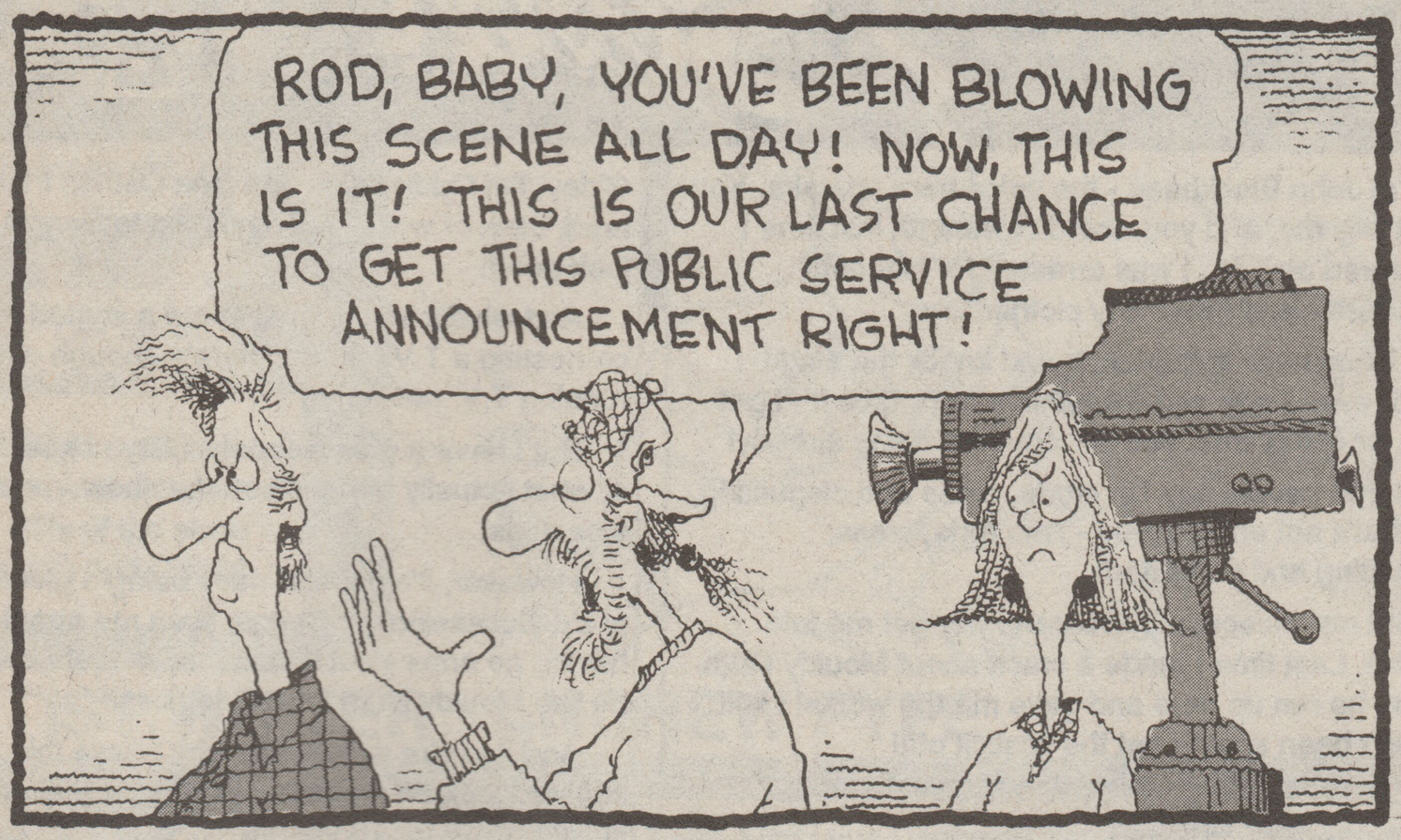
Greetings gents and ladies at MAD,
How come lately, the people who write in to you, all seem to say...soo cool or dude. Also, in #302 a bloke from Qld called you an Ozzie idiot. Are these people smoking better gear then me or have we been invaded by pre-pubescent American Ninja Turtle Surfers. Please don't call me dude - ok! I've been reading your illustrious mag since about 1960 when I was 8. My brother bought both Playboy and MAD - I've been addicted ever since, but I still haven't got a laugh out of Playboy. See what happens after 31 years of reading MAD - I've developed a philosophy around the teachings of Al Jaffee and pray to a Buddah-like being called Bill Gaines. Still I found #302 a much better read than the Bible Koran or Tibeten Book of Dead. In fact, a great effort - well done. The local content is improving at a great rate of knots.
Copya later,
Ken O'Leary
Padstow NSW

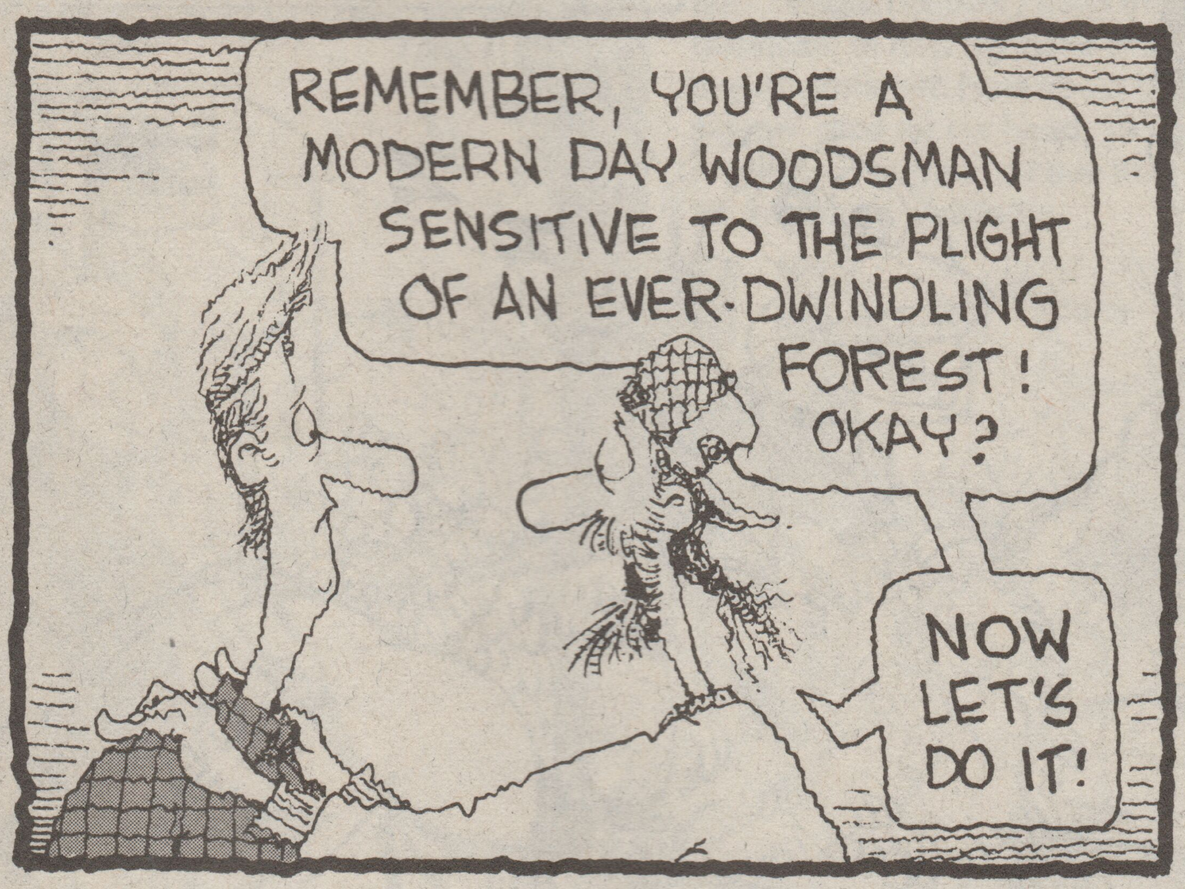
DESERT STORM NOTES SECTION

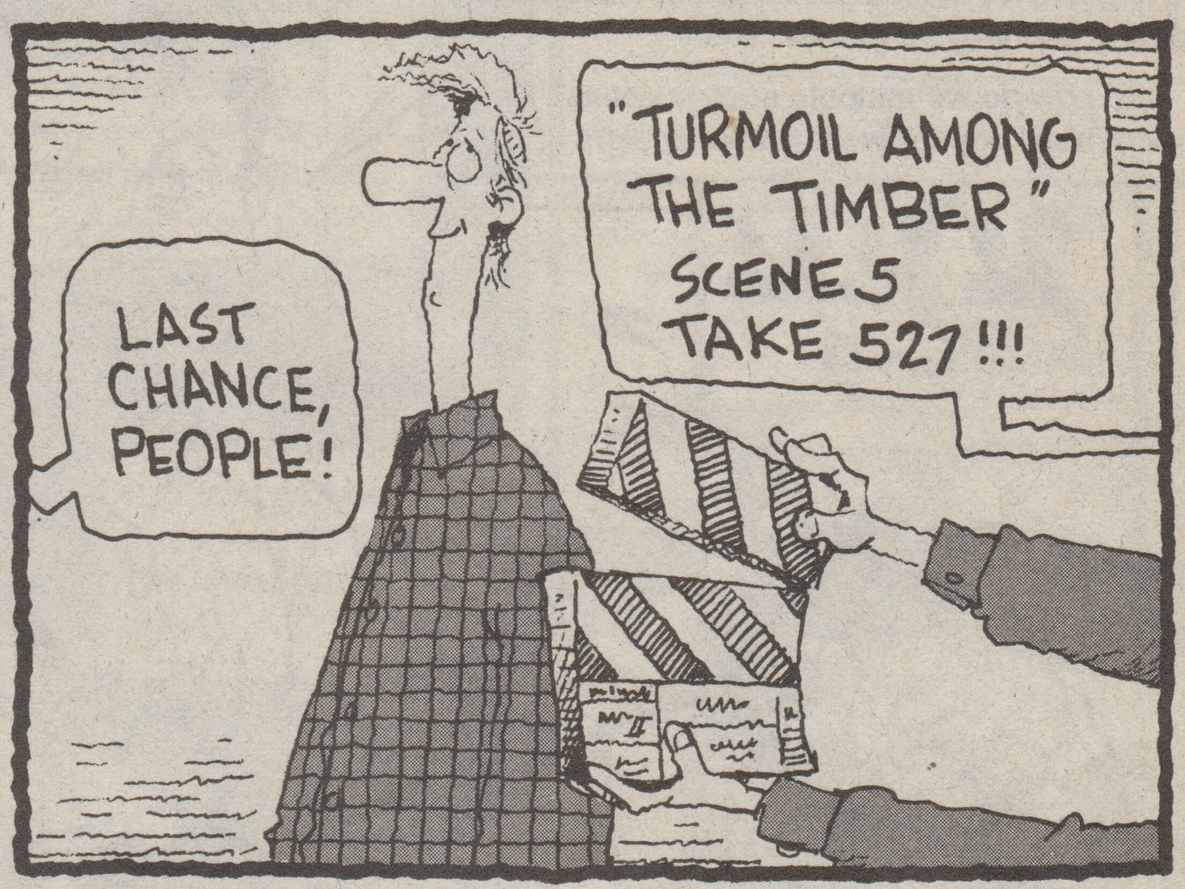
The proud parents of SPC Patrick Mitchell recently sent us this photo of him enjoying MAD while serving with the Army during Operation Desert Storm. Patrick isn't wearing the gas mask because of a scud attack; he's wearing it because he just got to the issue's "Lighter Side"! The drawing is by Steve McCoy and Mark Gomes of Santa Maria, CA. If *this* was the character we went up against in the Middle East, Operation Desert Storm would have had to be renamed (you guessed it) Operation Desert Schmuck!

CHOP SCHTICK DEPT.

DRAMA ON PAGE 9



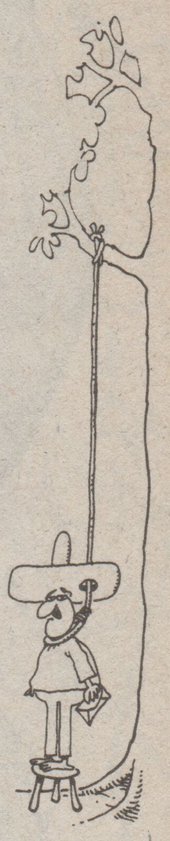




ARTIST AND WRITER: JOHN CALDWELL

They sit in the dark corners of shopping malls, unwanted and unloved, unable to ask for the attention they so desperately need. Who are these pitiful creatures? Pathetic K-Mart shoppers? Hardly! We're talking about mechanical ponies and rocking boats—the forgotten rides of childhood. Today's kids don't part with their quarters unless they're really stimulated! Which is why we at MAD suggest introducing these...

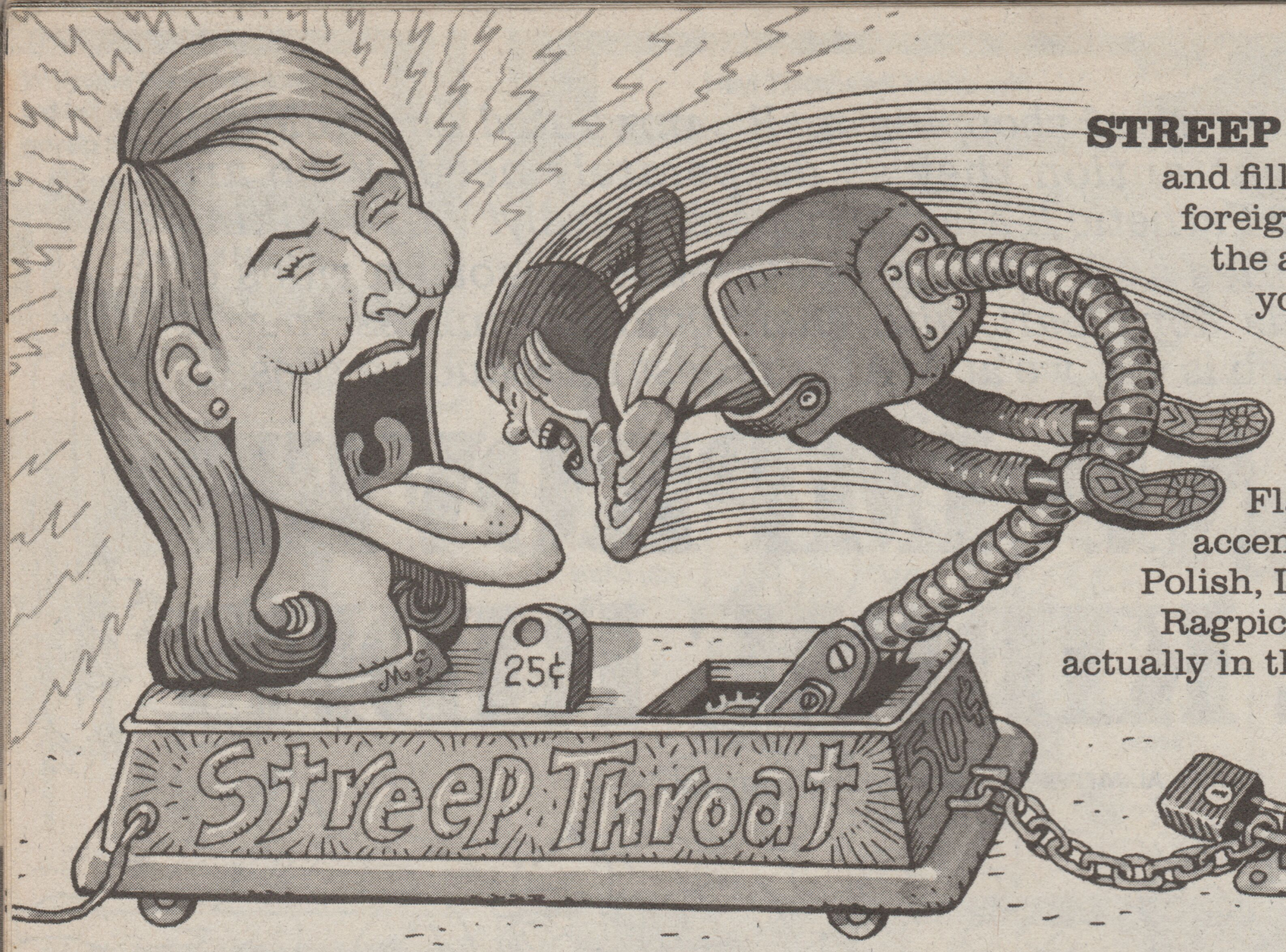
NEW AND IMPROVED STORE KIDDIE RIDES



ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: DAN BIRTCHER

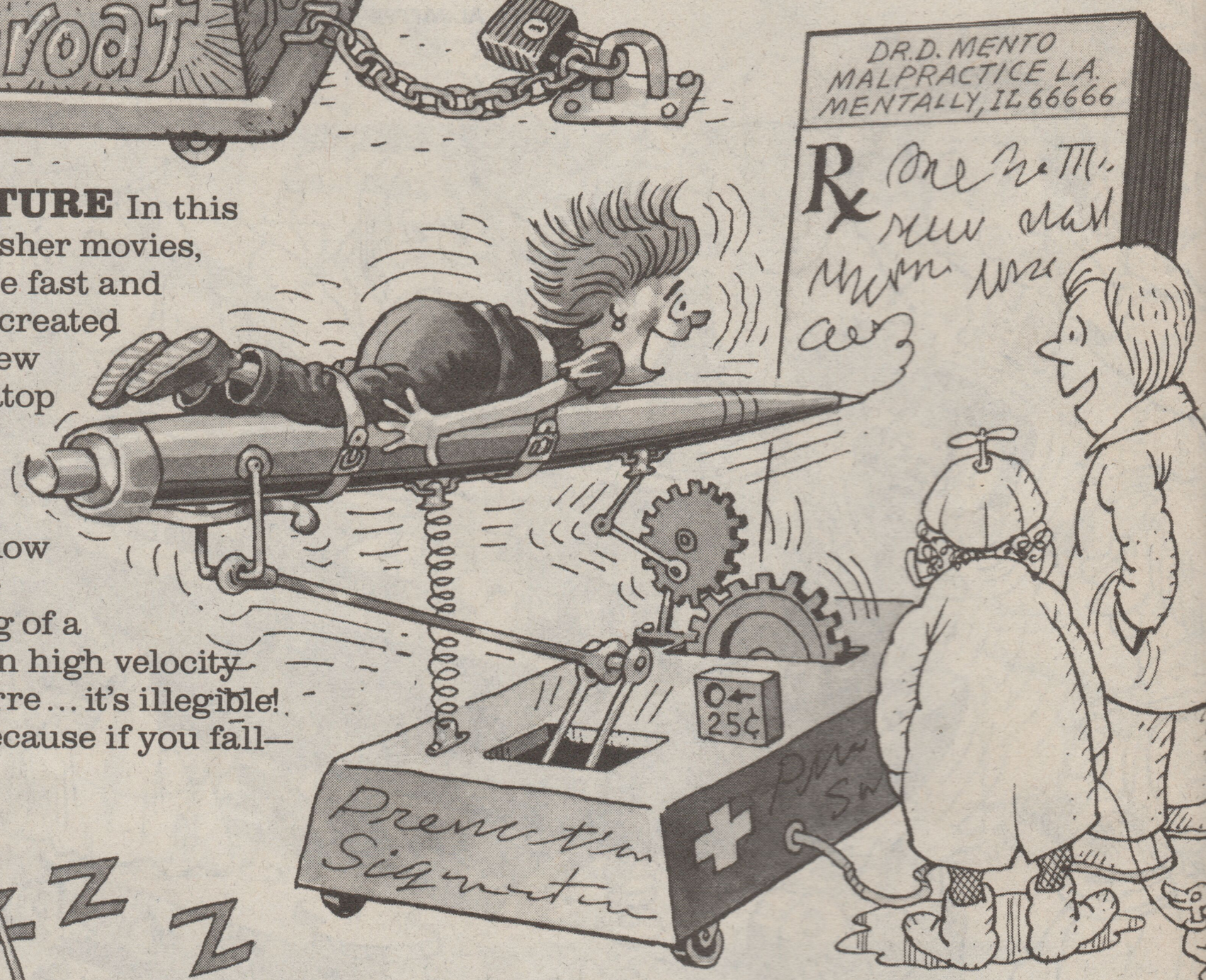
COASTLINE DODGE 'EM!

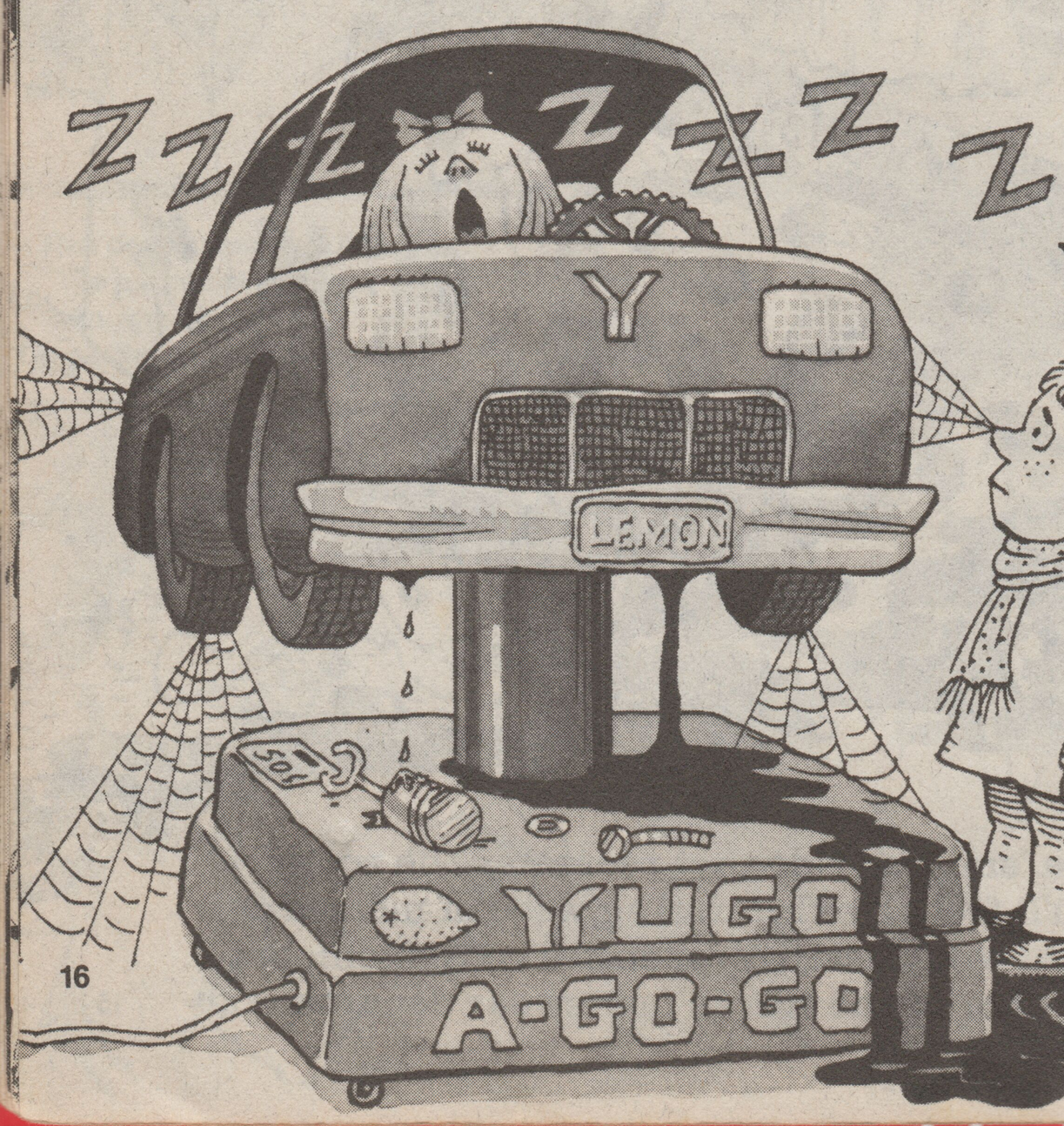
Hey kids, ever wonder what it's like to be at the helm of a real oil tanker while you're in a drunken stupor? Well, now you can feel the thrill of being completely blitzed at the helm in **Coastline Dodge 'em!**, the ride that recreates the rocky and catastrophic voyage of the Exxon Valdez! You'll feel an exhilarating wave of nausea as you lose control of yourself *and* the ship. True, you won't destroy an entire ecosystem, but the ride *is* rigged to spill some black crud on the floor of the store's menswear department!



STREEP THROAT What's dark and deep and filled with the thundering sounds of foreign vowels? Why, it's **Streep Throat**, the amazing new ride which catapults you into the make-believe voice box of one of America's most annoying voices, Meryl Streep! You'll hear her say, "The Nazis made the Gringo take my baby to Flatbush, m'lord" in eleven different accents, including: British, Australian, Polish, Dutch, Estonian and Native Gypsy Ragpicker Dialect. You'll swear you were actually in the mouth of a FOREIGNER! (Must be under 4′ 6″ to clear gum line.)

PRESCRIPTION SIGNATURE In this age of fast video games and slasher movies, kids demand that their rides be fast and slashing too! That's why we've created **Prescription Signature**, the new ride in which you're strapped atop a giant ball-point pen! Feel for yourself the unpredictable jerking of a doctor's moronic scrawl! Believe us, you don't know what excitement is until you've experienced the wild scribbling of a prescription for hemorrhoids in high velocity Latin! It's stimulating, it's bizarre... it's illegible! Be sure to hang on, though, because if you fall—that's all she wrote!

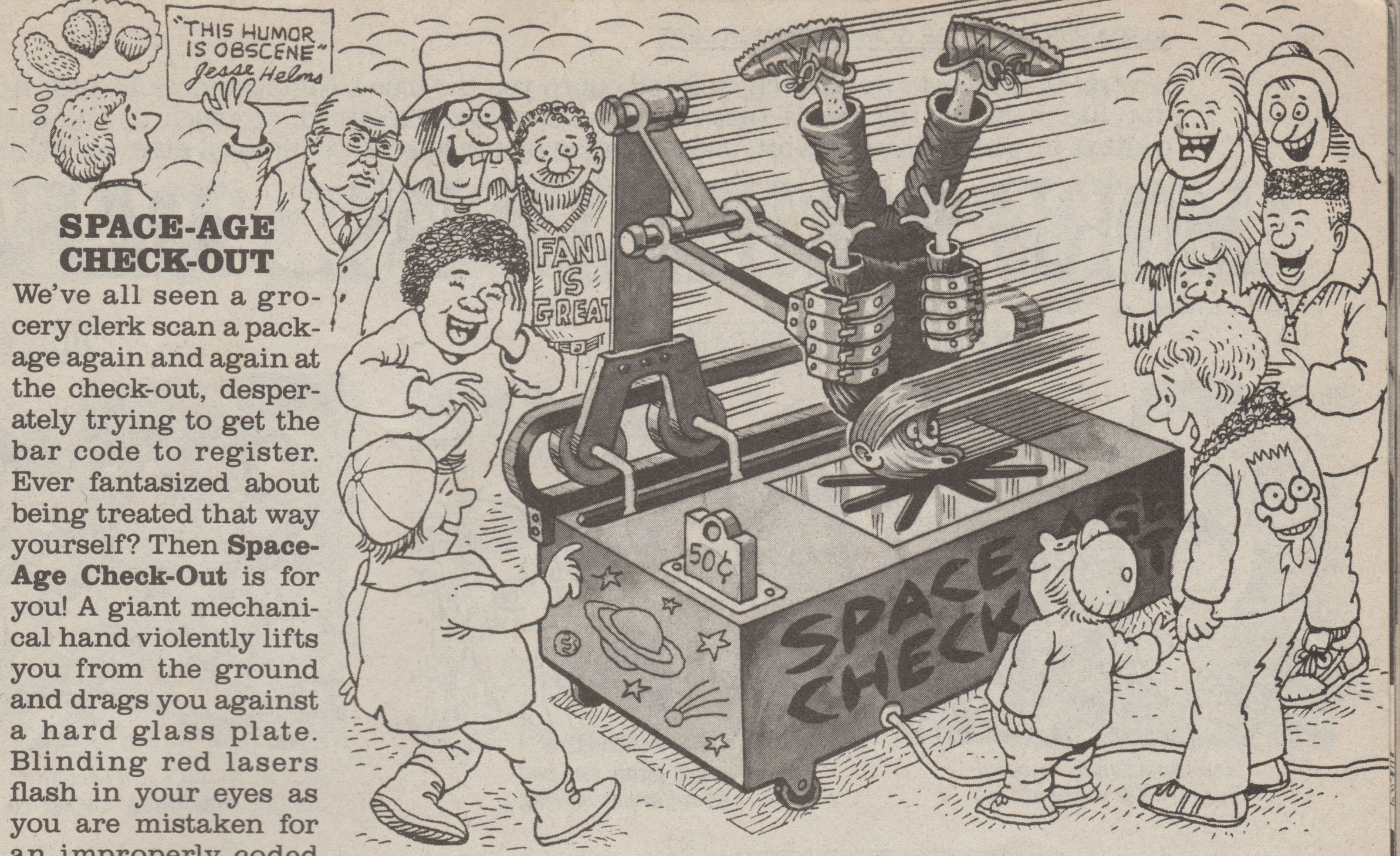




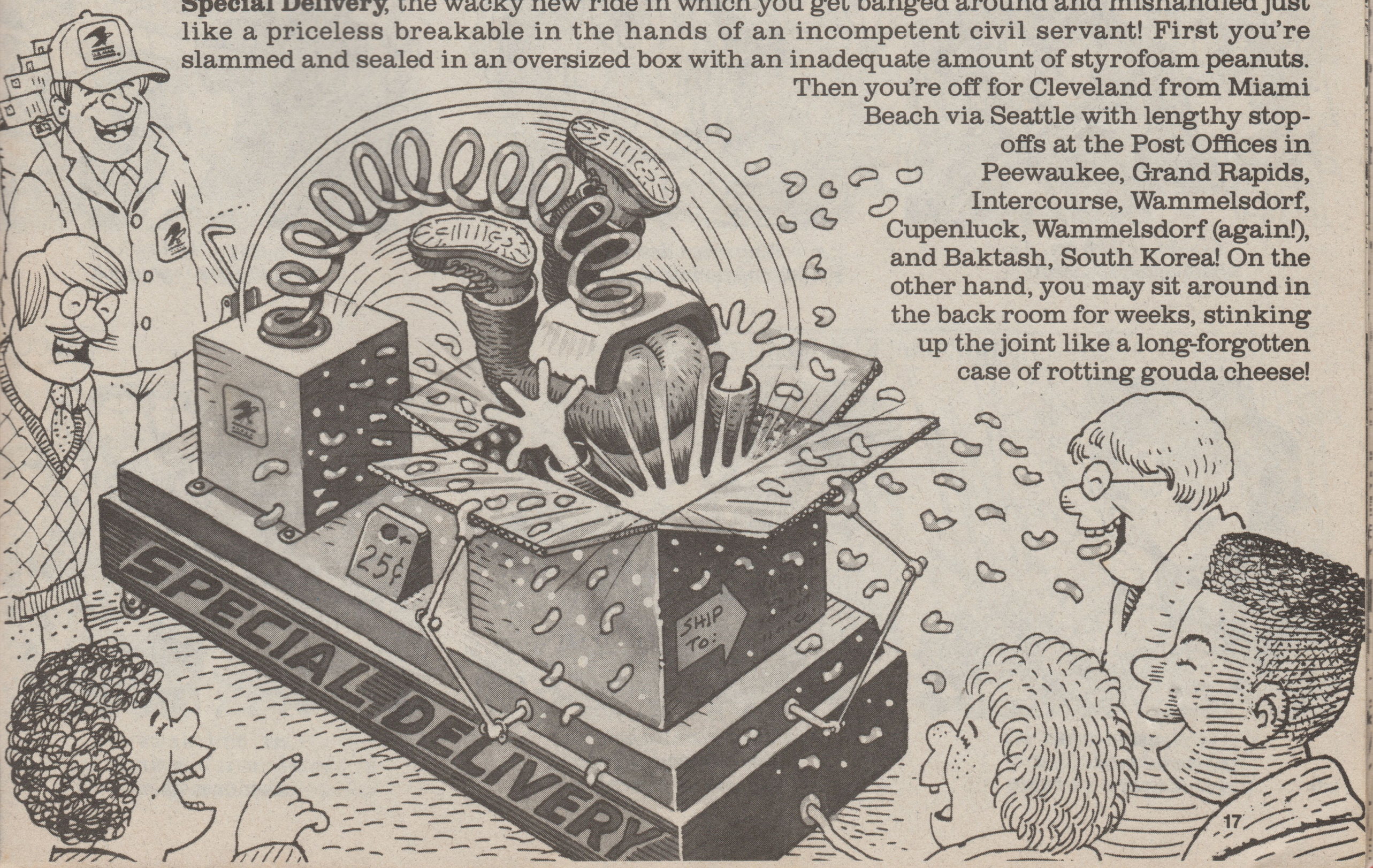
YUGO-A-GO-GO When Yugo auto sales took a nose dive, there were still hundreds of thousands of kids who never had the chance to ride in one of these Iron Curtain Wonder cars! That's where the amazing and wacky Yugo-A-Go-Go comes in! After inserting a quarter, simply climb in, turn the ignition key and experience the feeling of absolutely nothing happening...just like actual Yugo owners did! And here's an extra surprise: This ride *isn't* a toy replica! It's a real non-working, cramped and uncomfortable Yugo! Va Va Voom!

SPACE-AGE CHECK-OUT

We've all seen a grocery clerk scan a package again and again at the check-out, desperately trying to get the bar code to register. Ever fantasized about being treated that way yourself? Then **Space-Age Check-Out** is for you! A giant mechanical hand violently lifts you from the ground and drags you against a hard glass plate. Blinding red lasers flash in your eyes as you are mistaken for an improperly coded canned ham. Ride ends when you are dropped. (Maker of ride assumes no responsibility for kidney damage.)



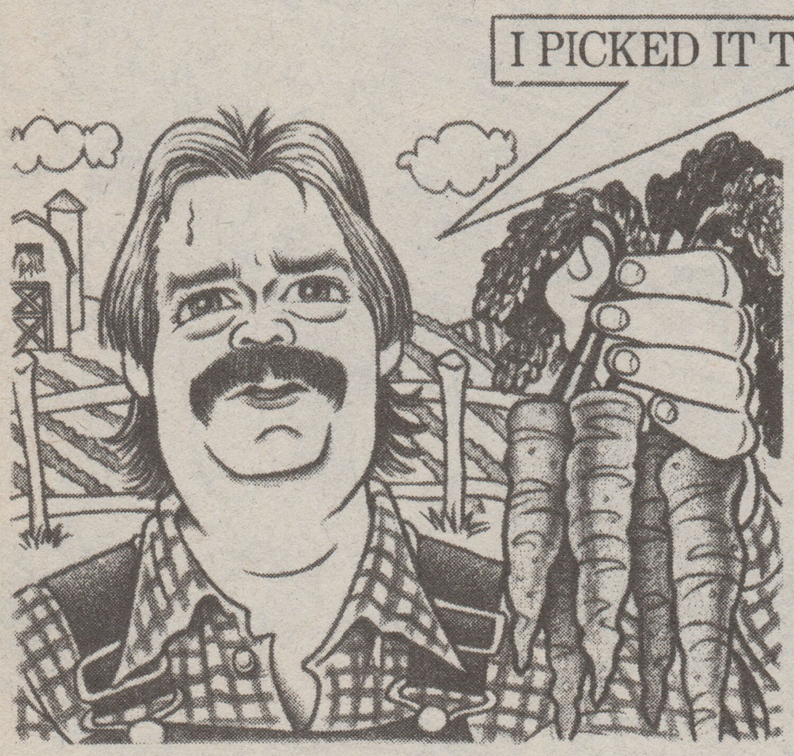
SPECIAL DELIVERY Whoa-ho! It's exciting! Whoo-hoo! It's incredible! Whee-hee! It's **Special Delivery**, the wacky new ride in which you get banged around and mishandled just like a priceless breakable in the hands of an incompetent civil servant! First you're slammed and sealed in an oversized box with an inadequate amount of styrofoam peanuts. Then you're off for Cleveland from Miami Beach via Seattle with lengthy stop-offs at the Post Offices in Peewaukee, Grand Rapids, Intercourse, Wammelsdorf, Cupenluck, Wammelsdorf (again!), and Baktash, South Korea! On the other hand, you may sit around in the back room for weeks, stinking up the joint like a long-forgotten case of rotting gouda cheese!



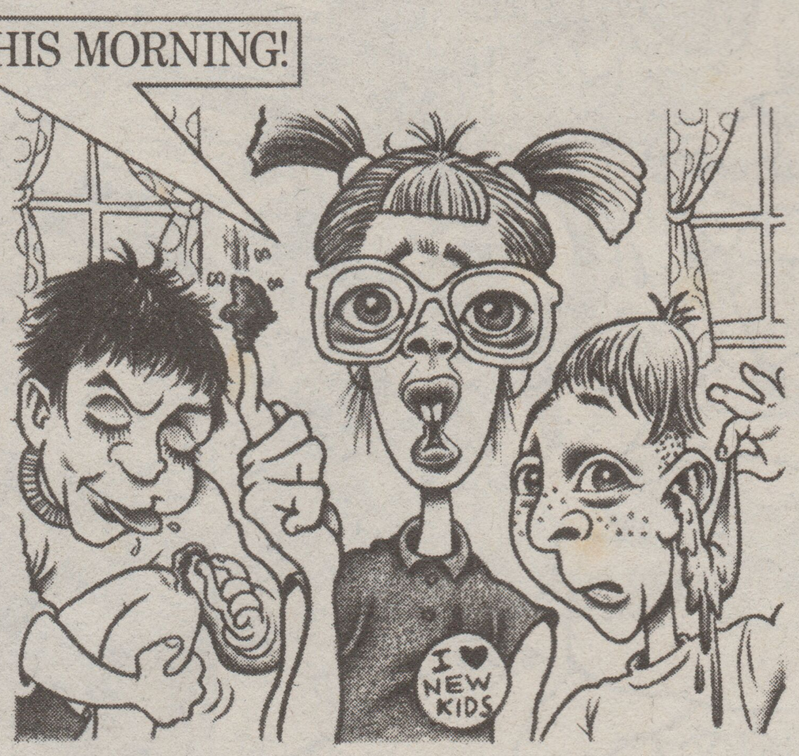
JUST A PHRASE WE'RE GOING THROUGH DEPT.

Several issues back, we astutely pointed out to you the true UNimportance of words in everyday life. It is not the words that are significant, we explained, so much as the particular context in which the words are used. Judging by the letters we received after publishing this

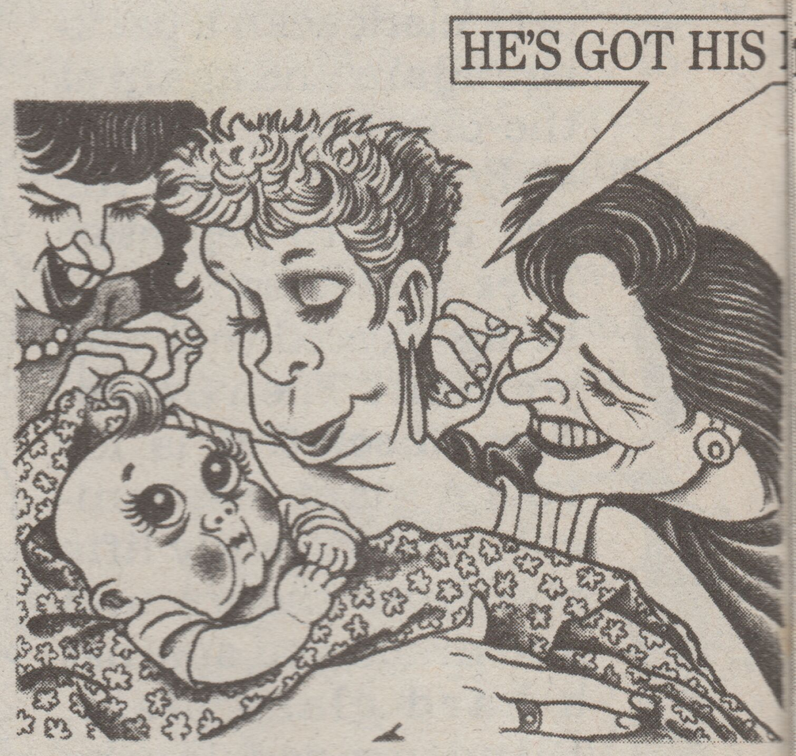
MORE SAME WORDS... *DIFFE*



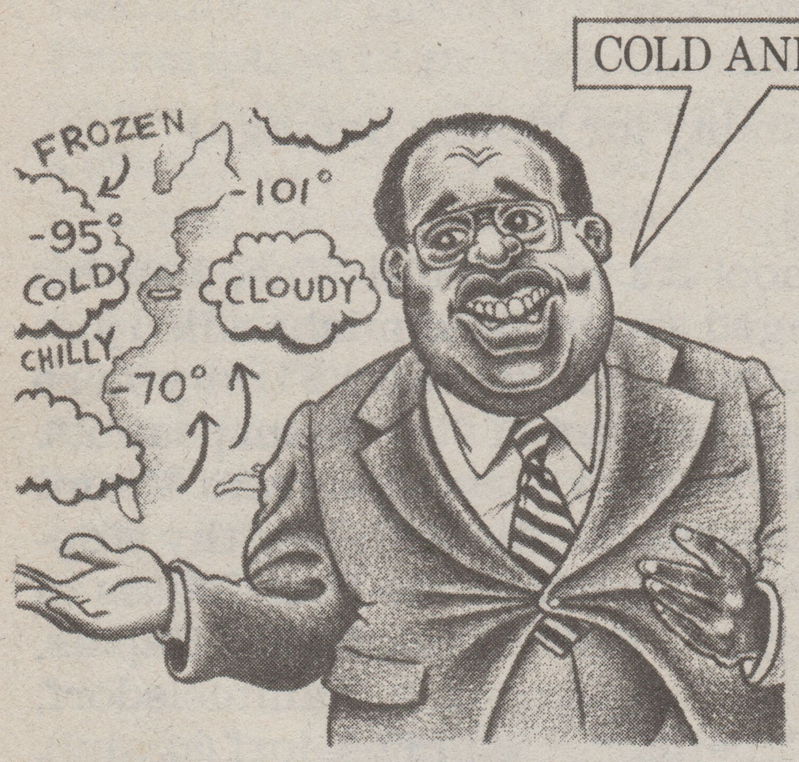
...is okay when discussing fruits and vegetables.



...not okay for just about anything else!

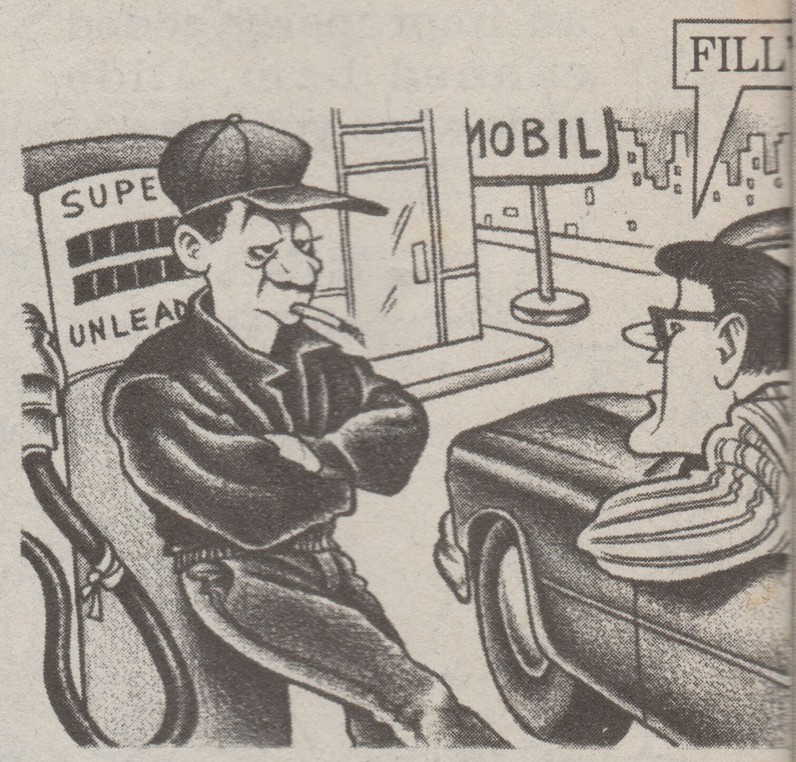


...is cute when cuddling a newborn.



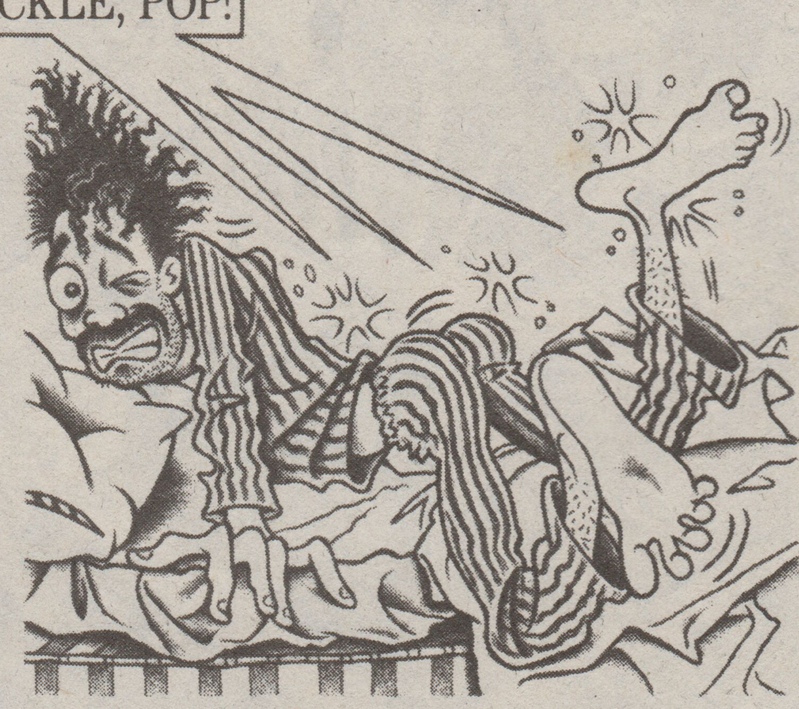
...is fine when describing today's weather.

...revolting when describing your school cafeteria's soup du jour!



...is expected when pumping gas is your job.

...is pleasant when it's the sound made by your cereal every morning.



...unpleasant when it's the sound made by your body every morning!

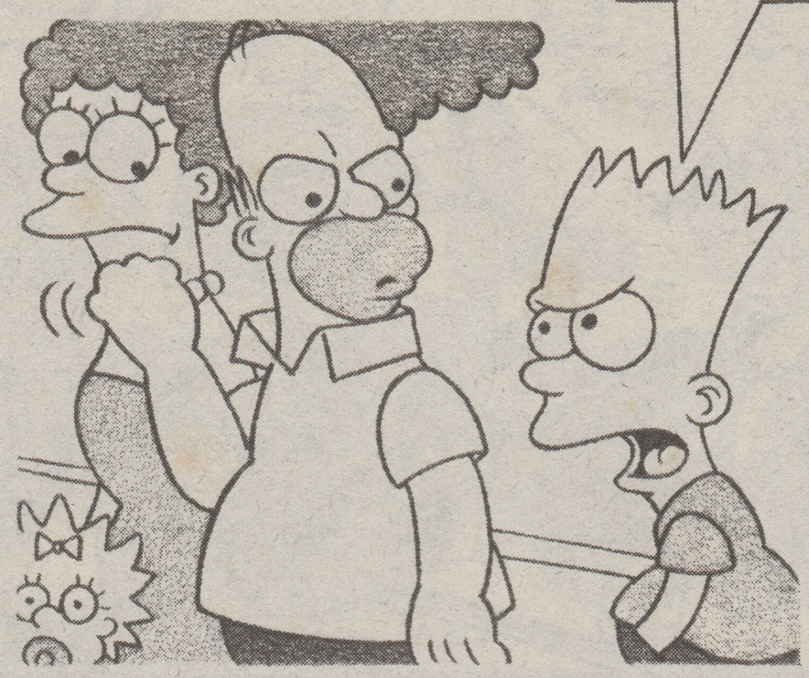
...is bad news when it's your father or mother.

article, we came to the conclusion that you applauded this amazingly clever and bold observation (although our conclusion could change once we actually get around to reading those three letters)! In any event, using *different* words and *different* circumstances, we now present...

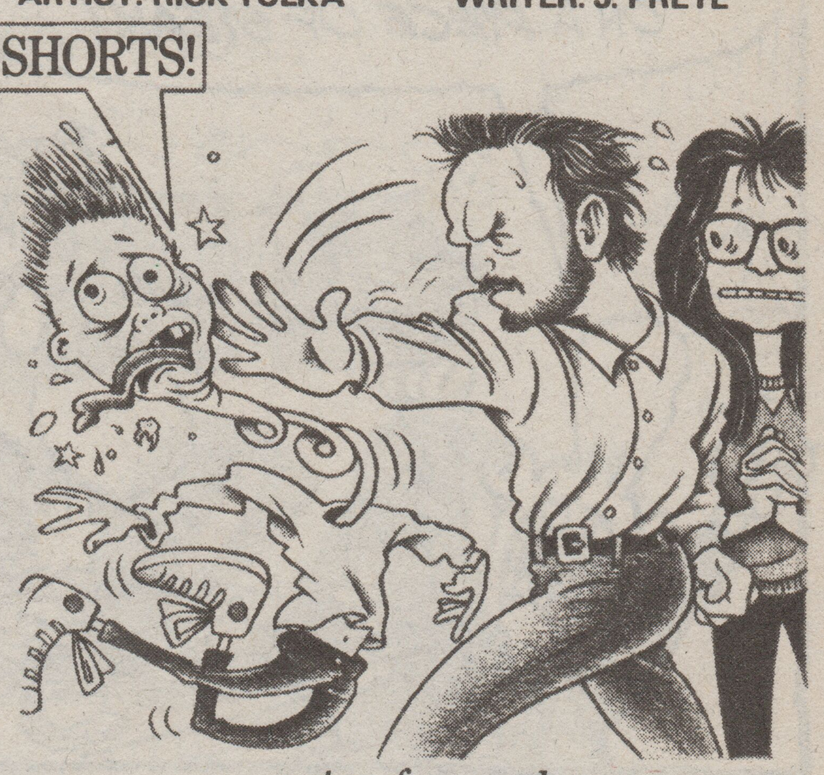
*RENT CIRCUMSTANCES!

ARTIST: RICK TULKA WRITER: J. PRETE

...a tad disturbing when hiding from a psychotic homicidal maniac!



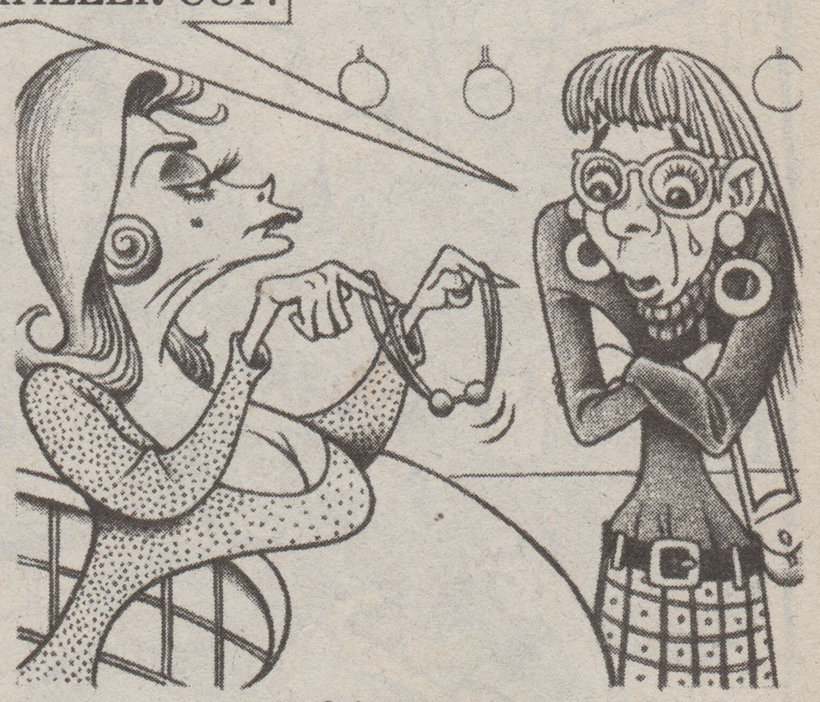
...is funny when Bart Simpson yells it at his Mom and Dad.



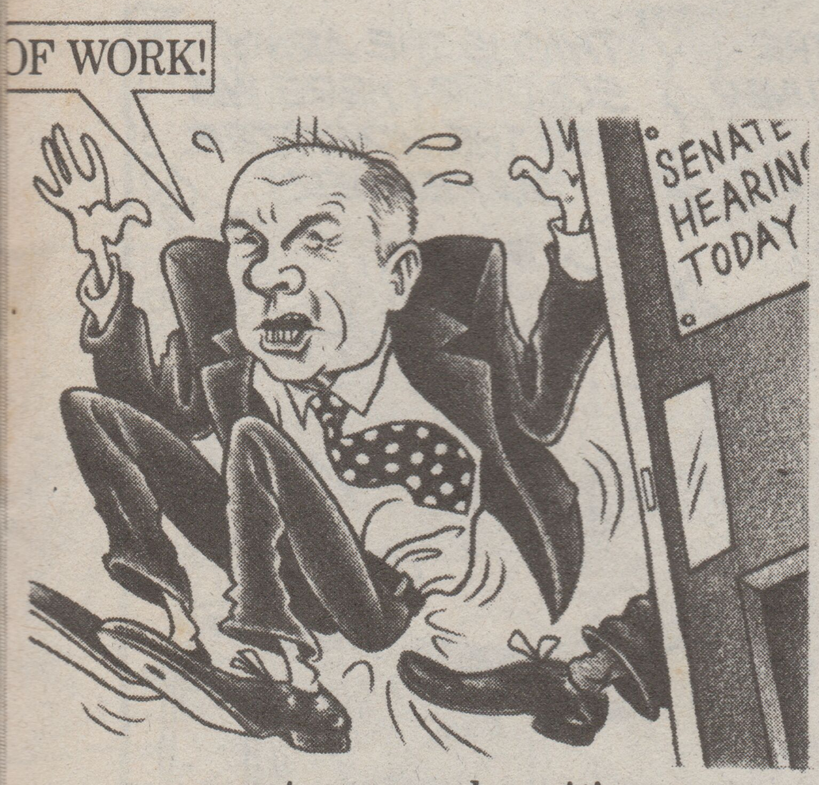
...not so funny when you yell it at yours!

...insulting when you are applying for a job!

...is no problem when buying a soda.



...a big problem when buying a bra!



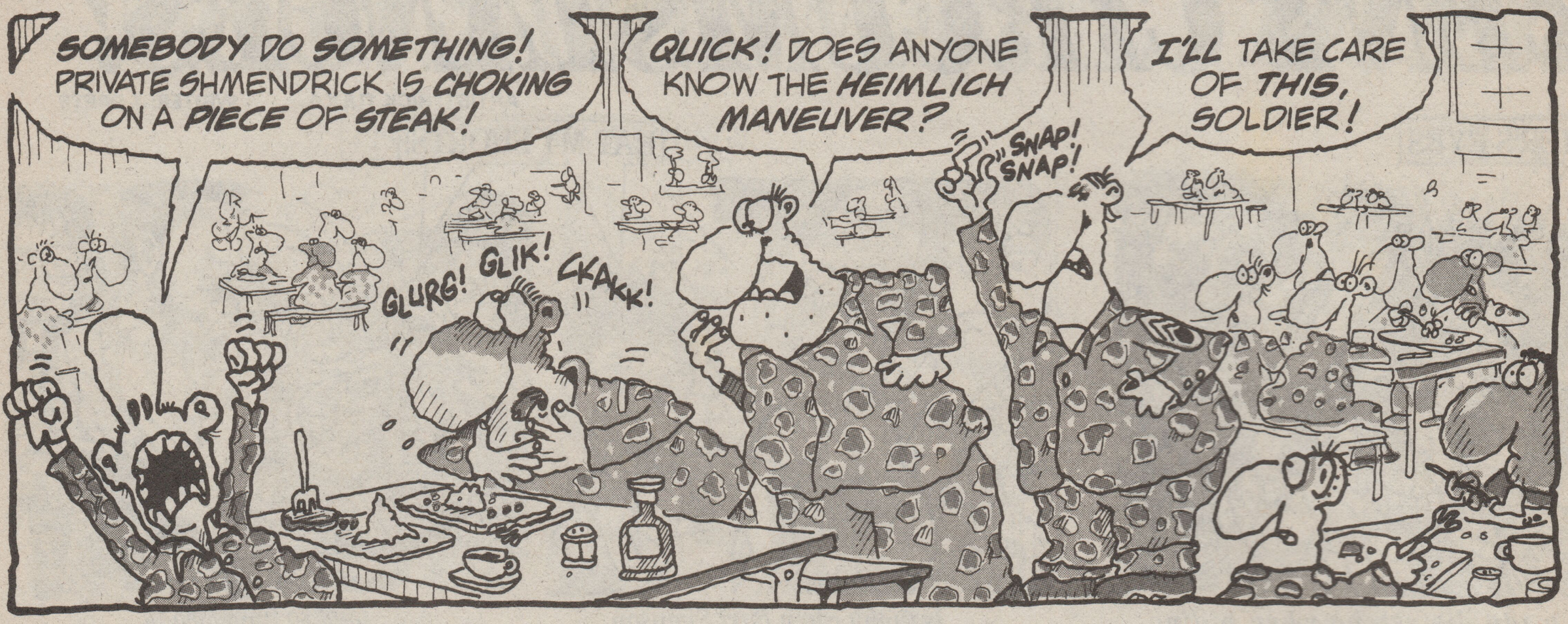
...great news when it's one of the Senators involved in the Savings and Loan Scandal!

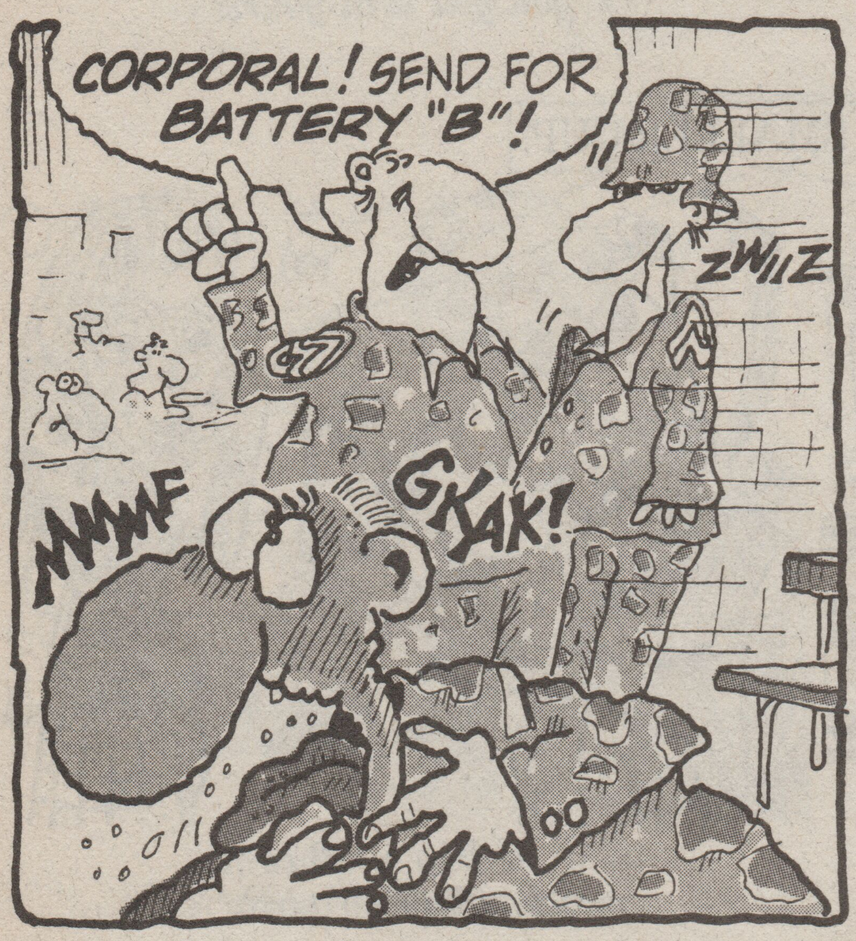
...is fine when describing the last clues to a crossword puzzle.

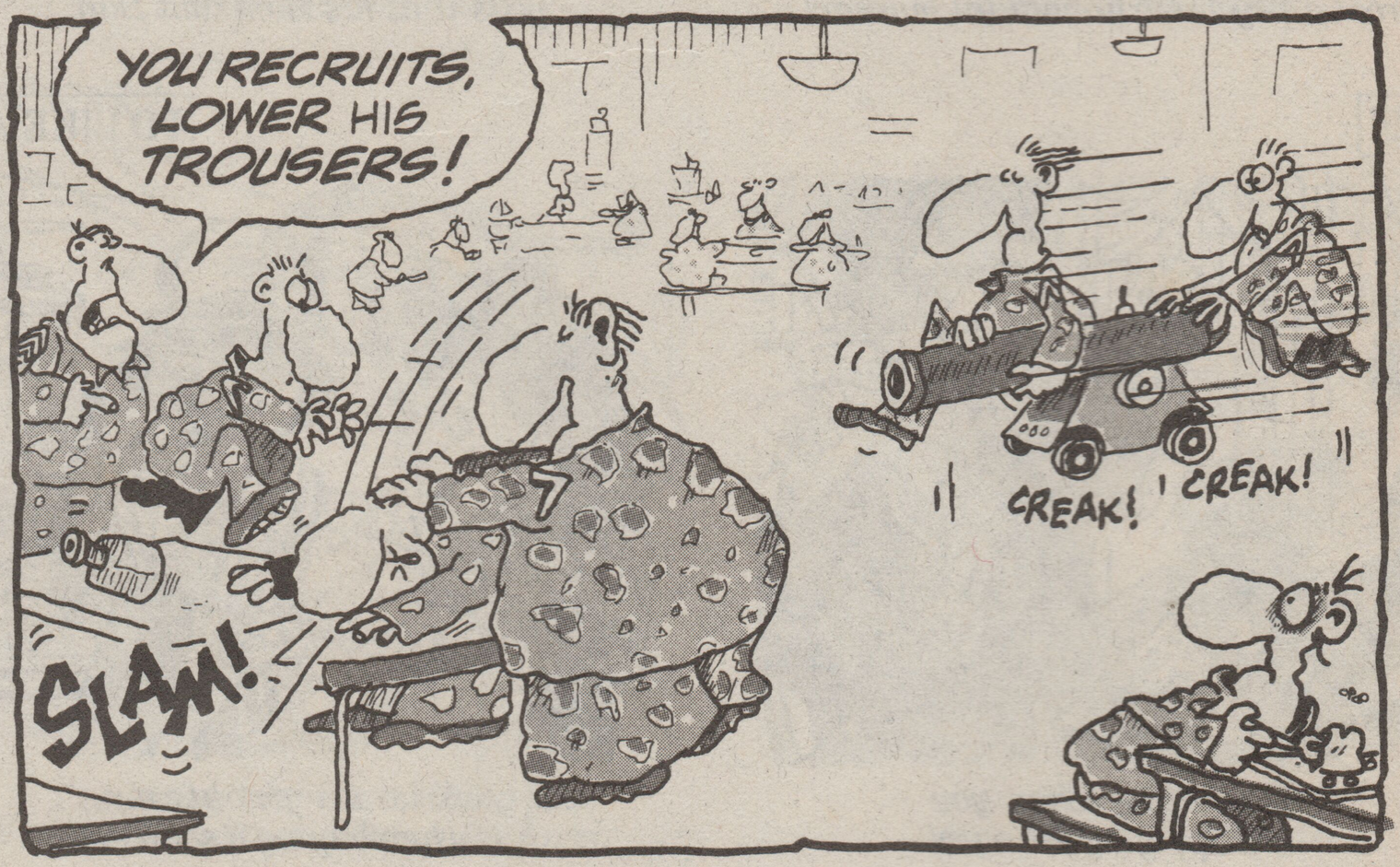
...not so fine when a dentist is describing your last remaining teeth!

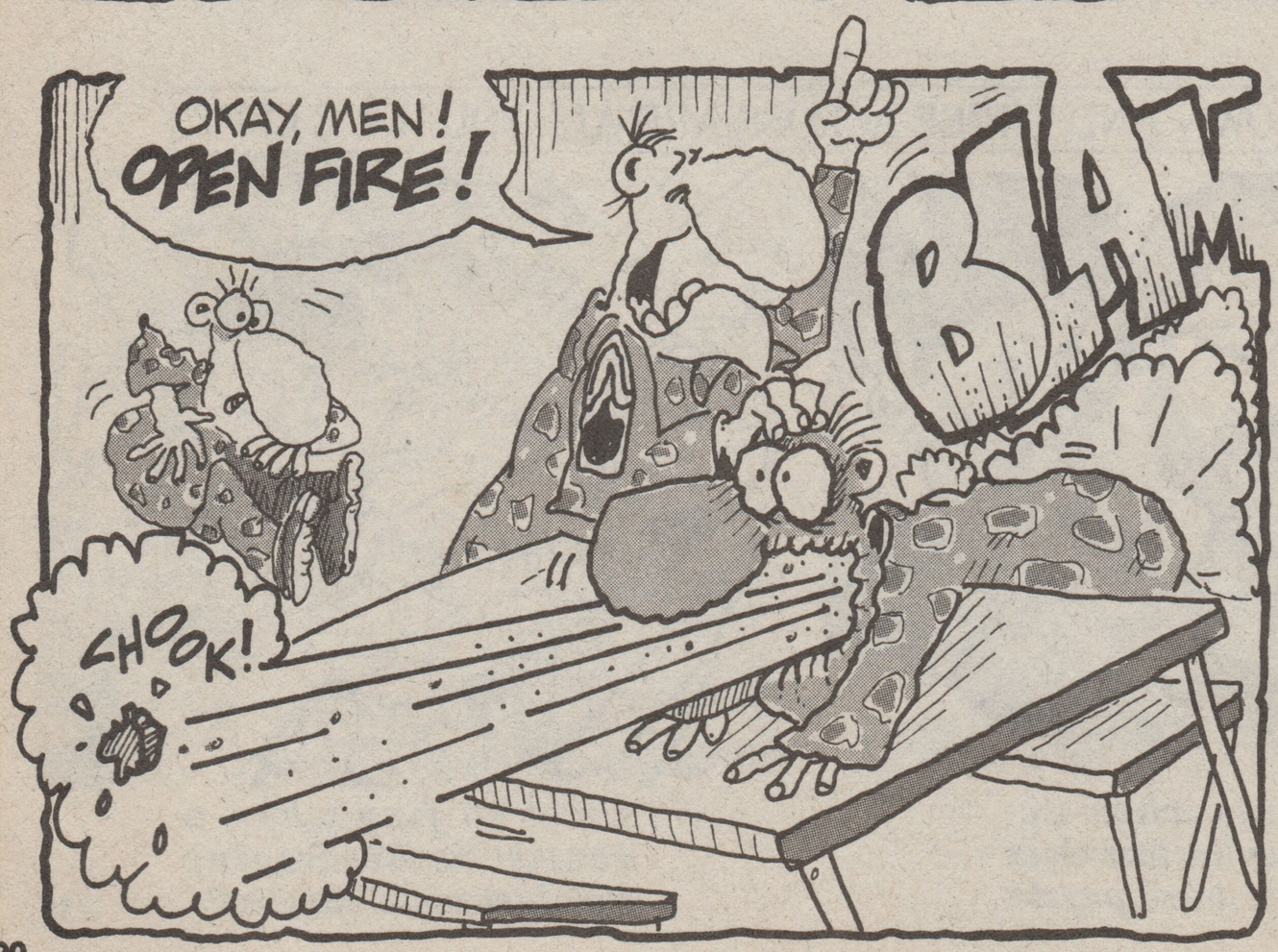
THE MASTERFUL MESS-HALL MELEE

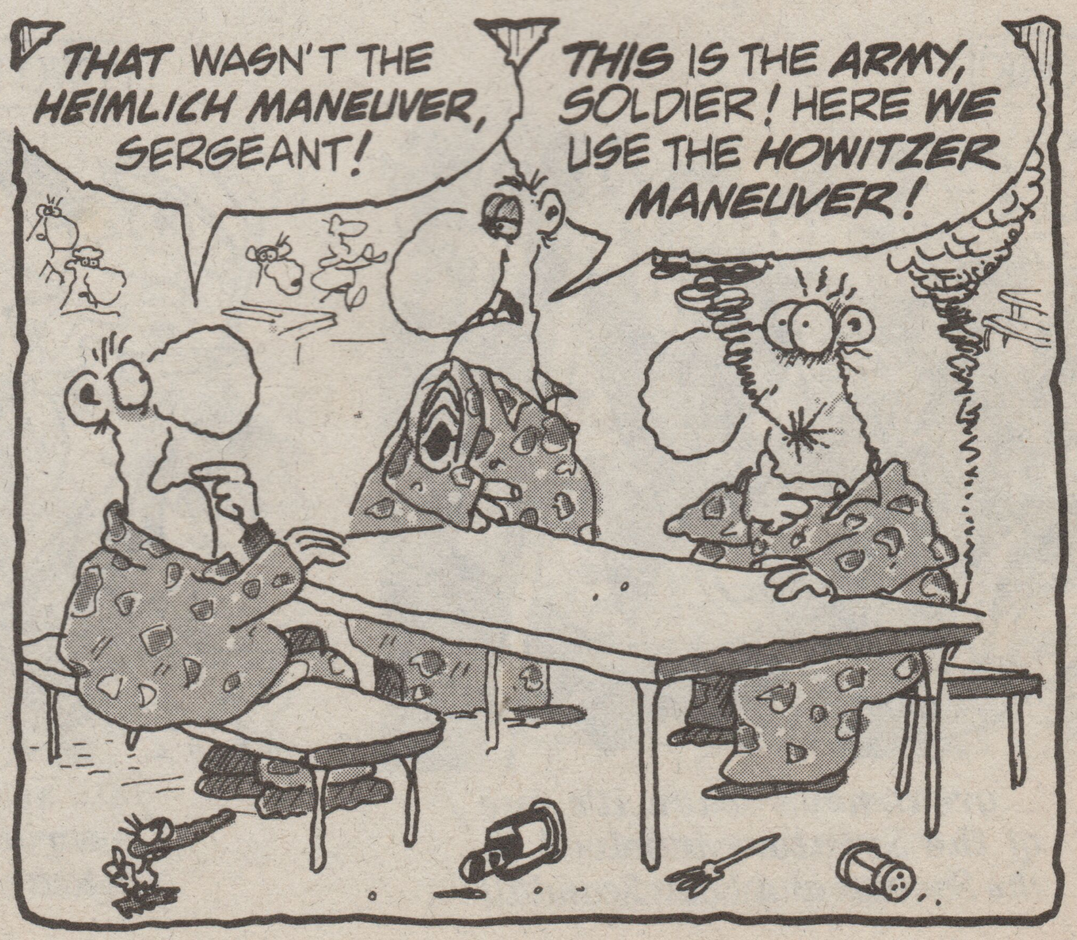
ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING











This program is about unexplained phenomena. The events recreated here only happen to the most pathetic schmucks you've ever seen. What you are about to witness would never be aired on a real news show, as no respectable reporter would ever touch stories anything like these! Welcome to...

UNSOLVED miseries

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS WRITER: ANDREW J. SCHWARTZBERG

Hello, I'm **Robert Slack!** On tonight's show: Have **aliens** come to Earth to **annoy us** during our daily routines?

Also, a man gets **prompt service** at a **Howard Johnson's,** and a woman is inexplicably **attacked** by a **knife-wielding gerbil!**

Join me in my dining room as I **serve baked clams,** and perhaps you can help someone solve their **misery...**

A woman loses her **husband's sock.** A dog **barks** for **no apparent reason.** A man's house is **filled** with **blinding light.** Merely **coincidence? Maybe not. Pamela Chinstrap,** of East Booster, California...

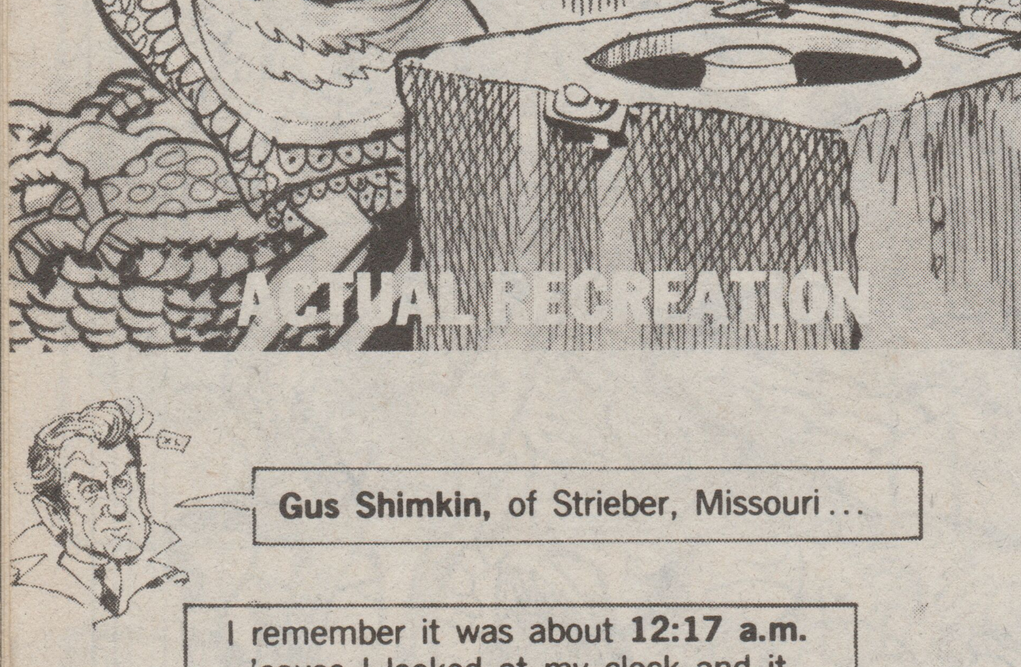
It was a Tuesday morning and I was doing my laundry. I **always** do laundry on **Tuesday mornings.** When I finished sorting it, I noticed that one of my **husband's sweat socks** was **missing...**

"Naturally, I went back to the washing machine figuring that I missed it, but it **just wasn't there!** You can imagine how **upset** I was!"

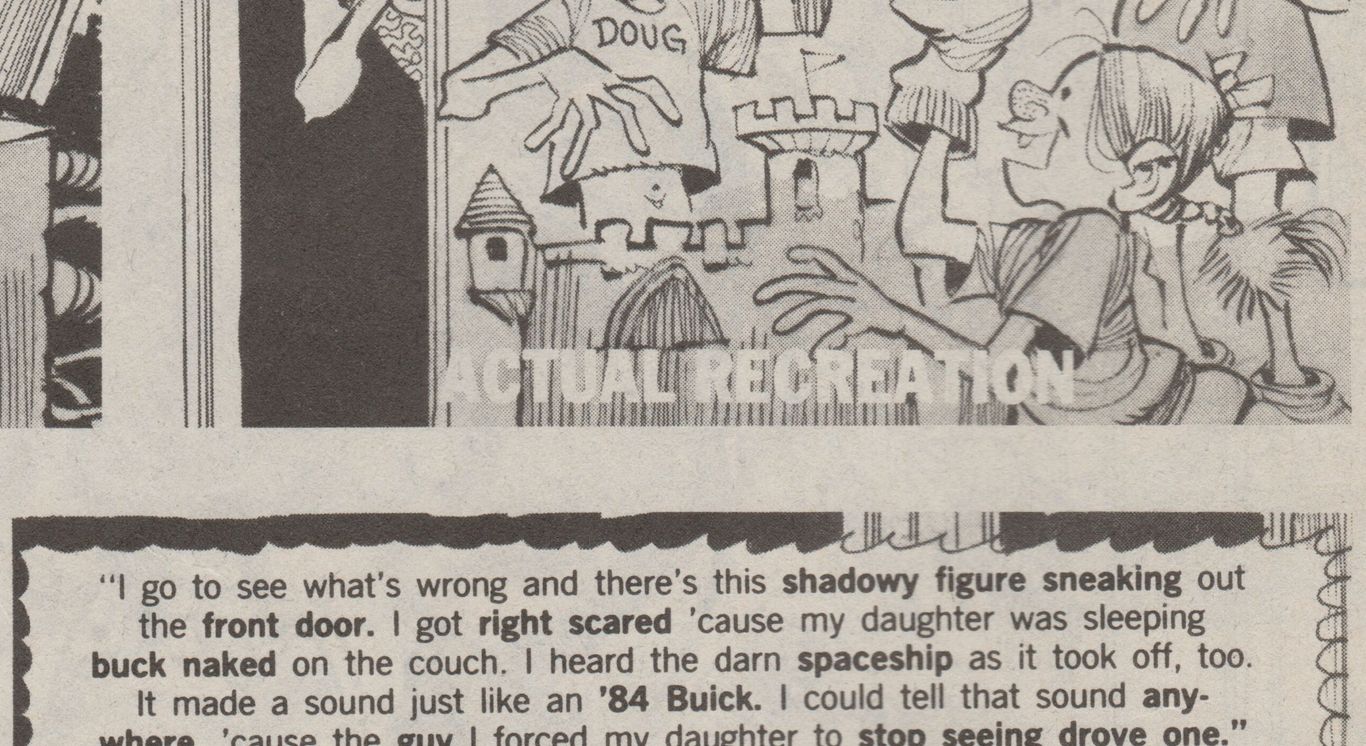
"Luckily, when I went upstairs my son and his friends were putting on a **puppet show,** which took my mind right off the whole **horrible episode."**

Gus Shimkin, of Strieber, Missouri...

I remember it was about **12:17 a.m.** 'cause I looked at my clock and it said **12:17 a.m.** All of a sudden, my rottweiler, **Zeke, starts a-barkin'...**



"I go to see what's wrong and there's this **shadowy figure sneaking** out the **front door.** I got **right scared** 'cause my daughter was sleeping **buck naked** on the couch. I heard the darn **spaceship** as it took off, too. It made a sound just like an **'84 Buick.** I could tell that sound **anywhere,** 'cause the **guy** I forced my daughter to **stop seeing drove one."**



Danny Danielson, of Dansville, Delaware...

It was **really late** and I was going to bed, when **suddenly,** my house was **filled** with a **blinding light**...

"I opened up my window and saw this **gigantic, glowing spaceship** connected to my house by a **ramp.** This **short, thin guy** with an **oval-shaped head** says, 'You are the chosen one. **Come with us** and **fulfill your destiny.'**"

MIGHTY NITES

WATCH TOWER

ACTUAL RECREATION

"When I closed my window I was so **shook up,** I had to drink a **second** bottle of **Jack Daniel's** before I went back to bed."

DANNY DANIELSON

We spoke to **Dr. Hy Neck,** an **astronomer** at **Trump University** in **Atlantic City...**

SOLD

It's been **known** for **some time** that **aliens** have come to Earth specifically **to annoy us** by doing such things as **hiding our keys** and **making car alarms go off** while we're sleeping. The government has **covered it up,** though, because these creatures have also played **an instrumental part** in the last three **Presidential elections.**

The **rare photo-graph** you are about to see was taken by **Bob Bertolini** while on **vacation** at the **Statue of Liberty...**

I took this picture using the **timer** on my **camera. Everyone** in my family is accounted for, but if you look **closely,** you can see **two fingers** sticking up **behind my head.** We're **still** not sure where they came from. It's **scary!**

Have aliens come to Earth simply to **get in our way,** or do they have some **greater purpose?** Researchers worldwide are **hailing** the Bertolini photo as the **single greatest piece** of evidence indicating that aliens are **nothing more** than **pests** from another galaxy. If you have **any information** about aliens, or if you **are** an alien, please **call our hotline.**

Next week, what's on **Gorbachev's forehead?** A **birthmark,** or a **secret Aztec code?** Find out on **Unsolved Miseries!**

Your **mascara, eye shadow** and **make-up** look **great!** Where's the **guy** you're **dancing** and **making out with?**

What do you **mean? I am** the **guy!**

I **know,** but this is a **Madonna** video! So like I **said,** where's the **guy** you're **dancing** and **making out with?**

Look, I **never** had a problem with Madonna trying to be the "new **Marilyn Monroe,**" but I think she's **taking** it a bit **too far!**

What did she **do?**

She started **dating Joe DiMaggio!**

UNLIKE A VIRGIN DEPT.

What's the **plot** of this new **Madonna video?**

She checks into a **foreign hotel** where she has **indiscriminate straight** and **bisexual erotic encounters** with **total strangers!**

And when she's **done shooting,** what's **next** on her **schedule?**

She'll be **hosting** a **Safe Sex Awareness Benefit!**

MAD
BEHI
SCE

Mad
VI

MORT DRUCKER

ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

Have you ever noticed that **after every movie project** Madonna **completely changes** her **look?**

If **you** made movies like ***Shanghai Surprise*** and ***Who's That Girl,*** **you'd** completely change your look, **too!**

AXL

With the use of **grainy black-and-white film** and the **slightly out-of-focus camera** in this video, I can tell that Madonna was **influenced** by the **movie-making techniques** of **classic films** of the **past!**

Yeah, it looks like the **stag films** they used to show in **American Legion Halls** in the **50's!**

Wow, it's **amazing** how much **influence** Madonna has in the **music biz!**

Yeah, and I'm **not sure** it's such a **good thing!** Look at this! The **Grateful Dead** do their new video entirely in their underwear! Yecch!

This is **some steamy video!** I don't know what's gotten into Madonna **this time!**

What do you mean? In **previous videos** she's been a **peep show performer** with a **young boy,** an **unwed pregnant teenager,** and someone who **dances** in their **underwear** in front of **burning crosses!**

Exactly! MTV **never** had a problem airing **wholesome stuff** like that!

A PEEK AND THE ANES AT A Madonna VIDEO

I **still** haven't got this **straight!** Do I **pour the cream** on Tom during the **second** verse or the **third?**

Is that **before** or **after** the midget **ties me** to the **ladder?**

Boy, it sure is **tough** shooting these **romantic ballads!**

Listen **carefully! Tom** pours the cream on **you** in the second verse! **You** pour the cream on the **Nazi** in the **third** verse! **Got it??!**

That scene's **out!** The midget's filming a **Cher** video! Now I want you to **look aroused** while watching a **nun lick a hammer!**

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA

M.C. Hammer! What are **you** doing here?

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about some **dance moves!**

Paula Abdul! What are **you** doing here?

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about **hairstyles!**

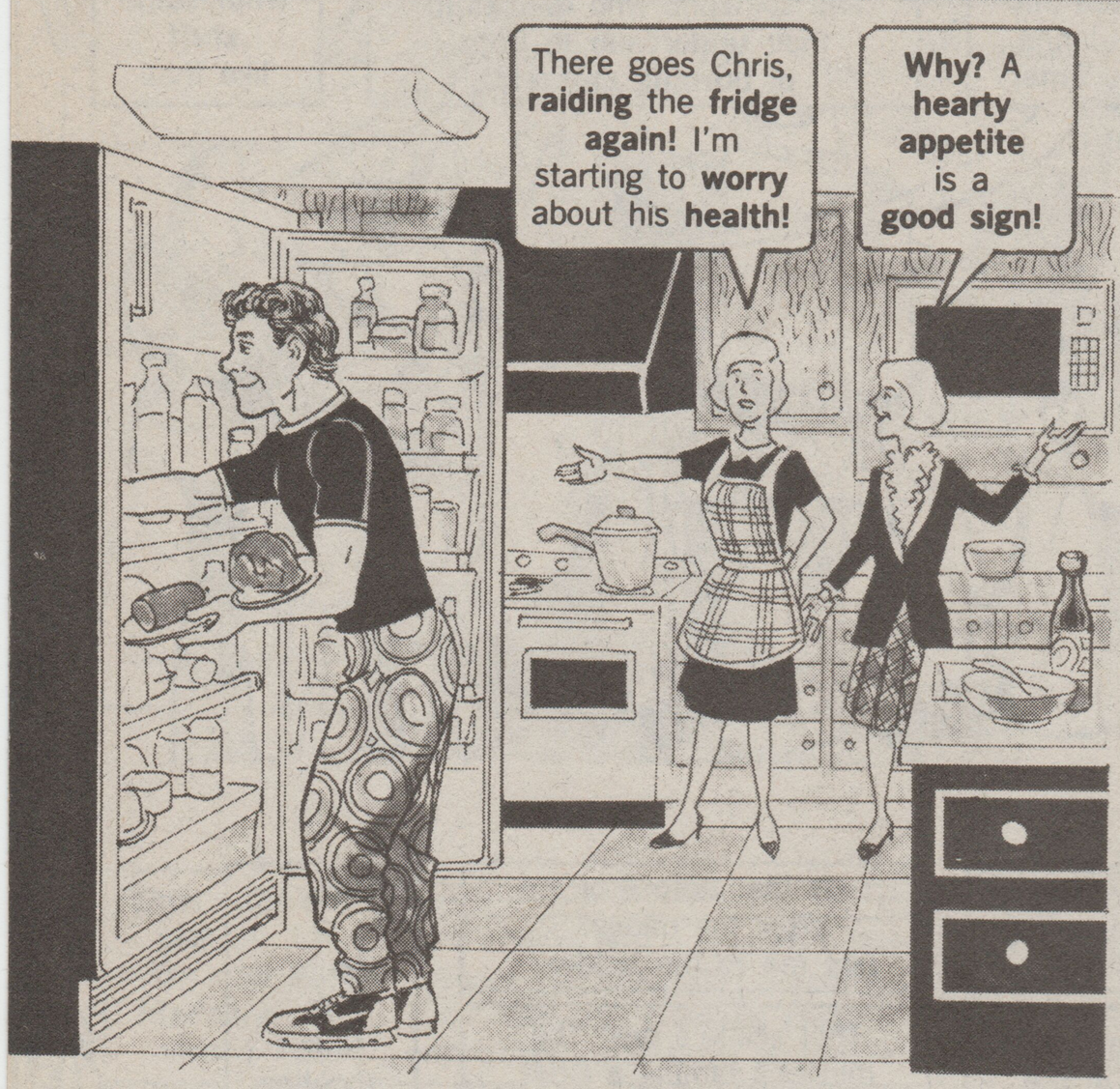
Prince! What are **you** doing here!

I'm waiting to **talk with Madonna** about eyeliner, lipstick and facial blush!

Hey! Some **joker switched** the **signs** on the men's and ladies' **bathroom doors!**

So? Do you think it **really** makes a **difference** on **this** set?!

ILLNESS



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTE

DIVORCE

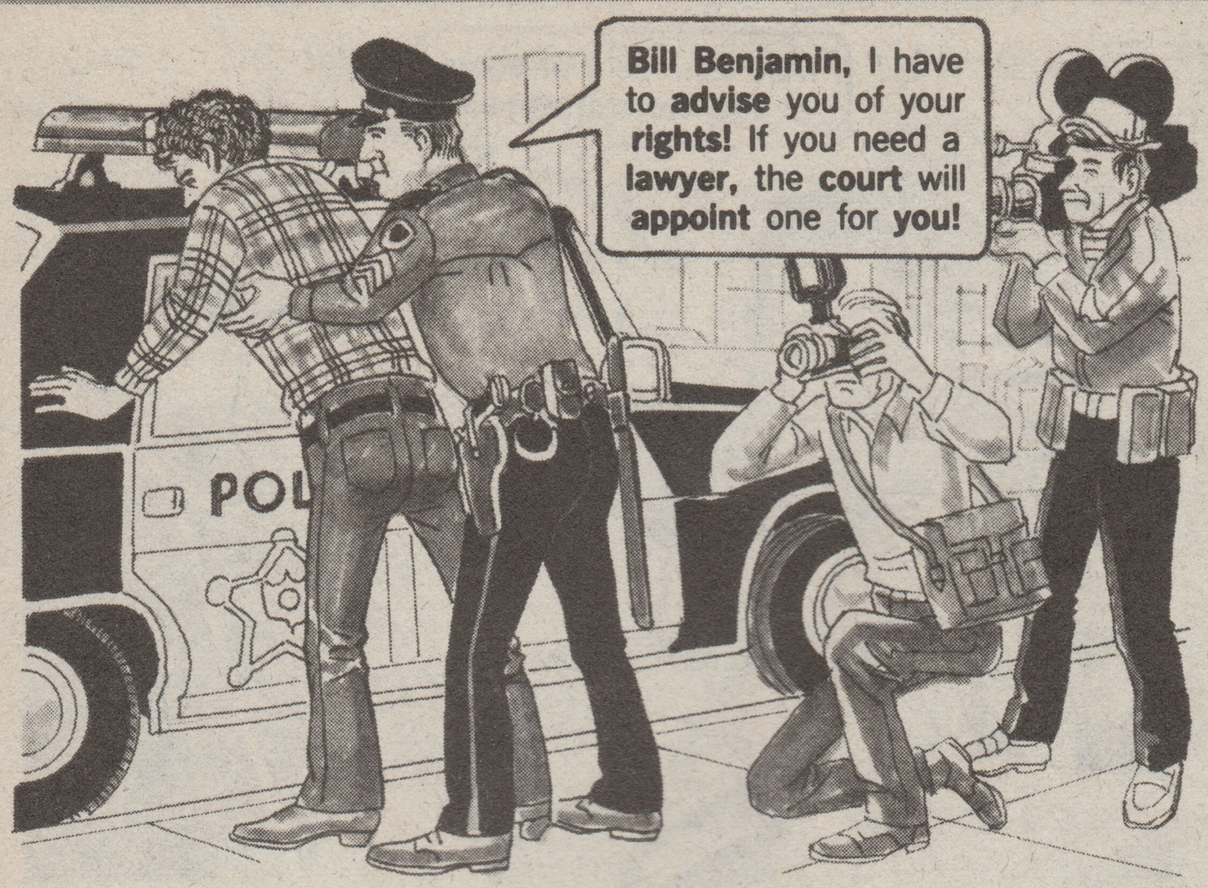
CHANGE

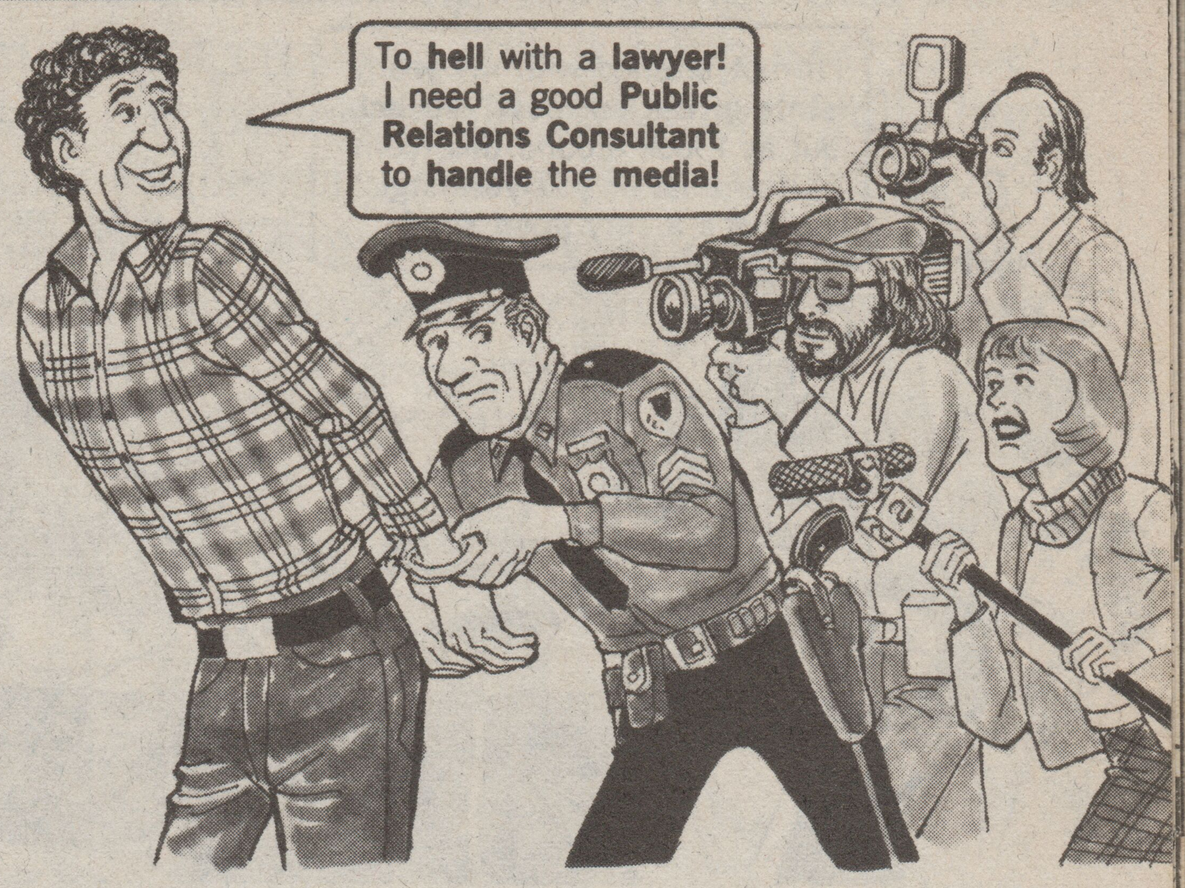
R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

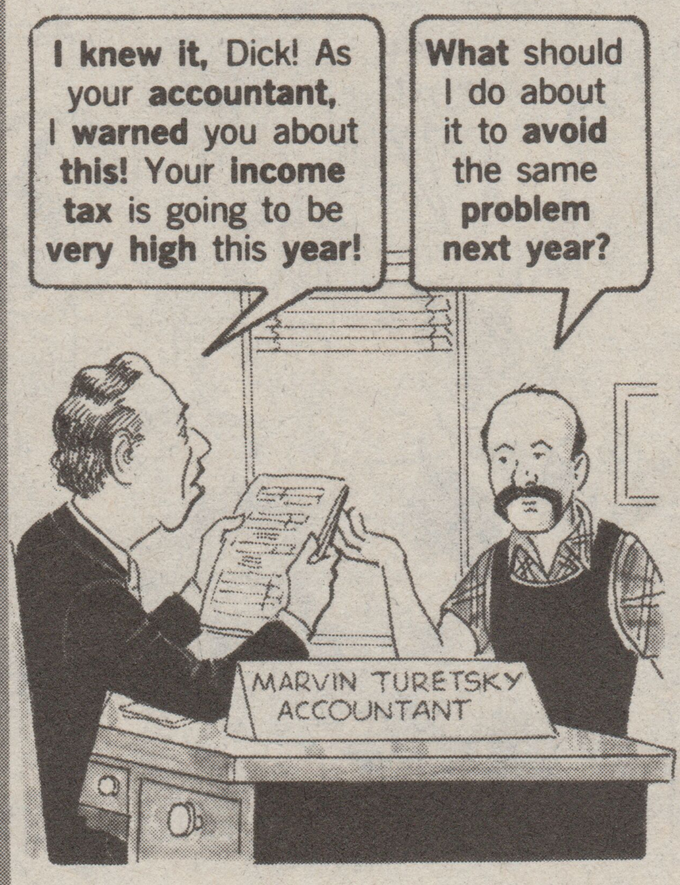
RESTAURANTS

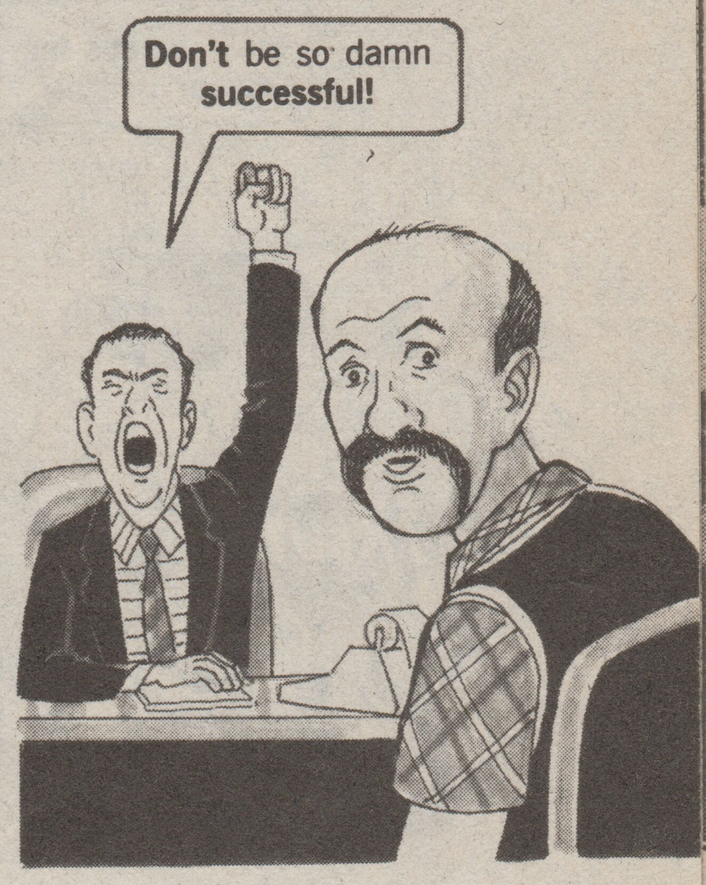
ARRESTS





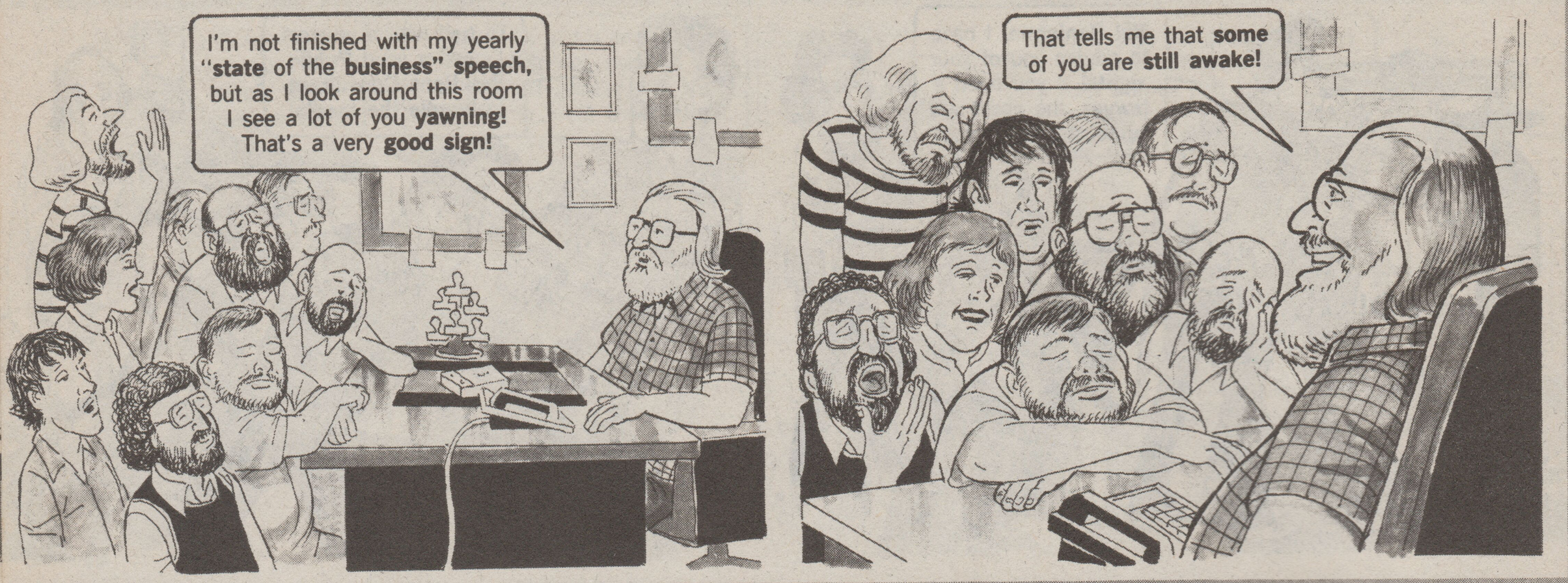
FINANCES





DECISIONS

THE OFFICE



FOOD

DOCTORS

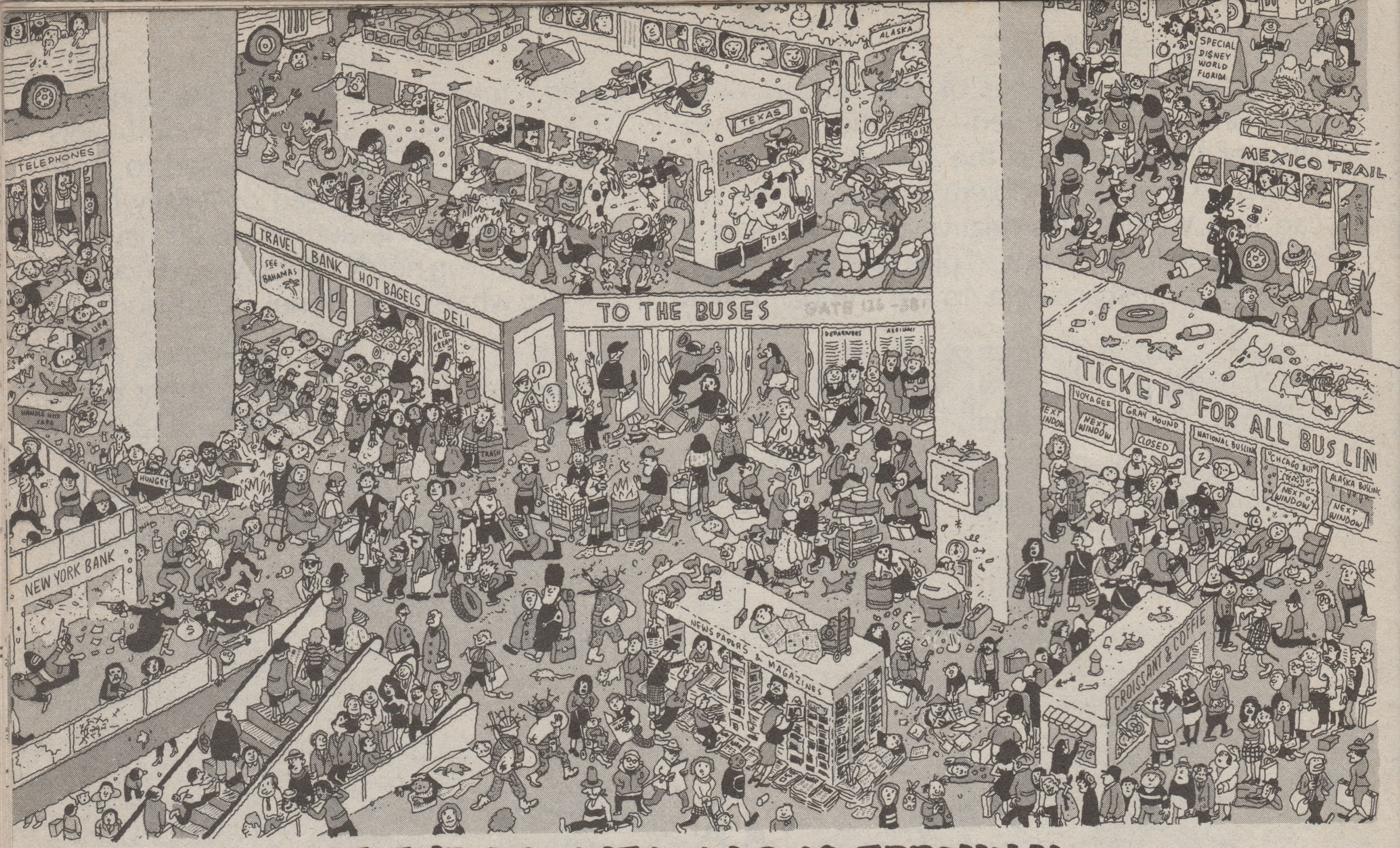
UNSEEN WE'D LIKE TO SEE DEPT.

There's a popular series of children's books out called *Where's Waldo?*, featuring a nerdy cartoon character named—you guessed it—Waldo! This uninteresting, annoying boob travels all over the world and the reader has to pick him out of crowds. This is supposed to be a challenge, but the problem is that anyone who isn't completely brain dead or legally blind can find Waldo with relative ease! To make it really challenging the author would have to stick Waldo in some not so pleasant scenes and locales where even nerdy Waldo would want to make himself scarce! So, to get the ball rolling, that's just what we've done! Here's some...

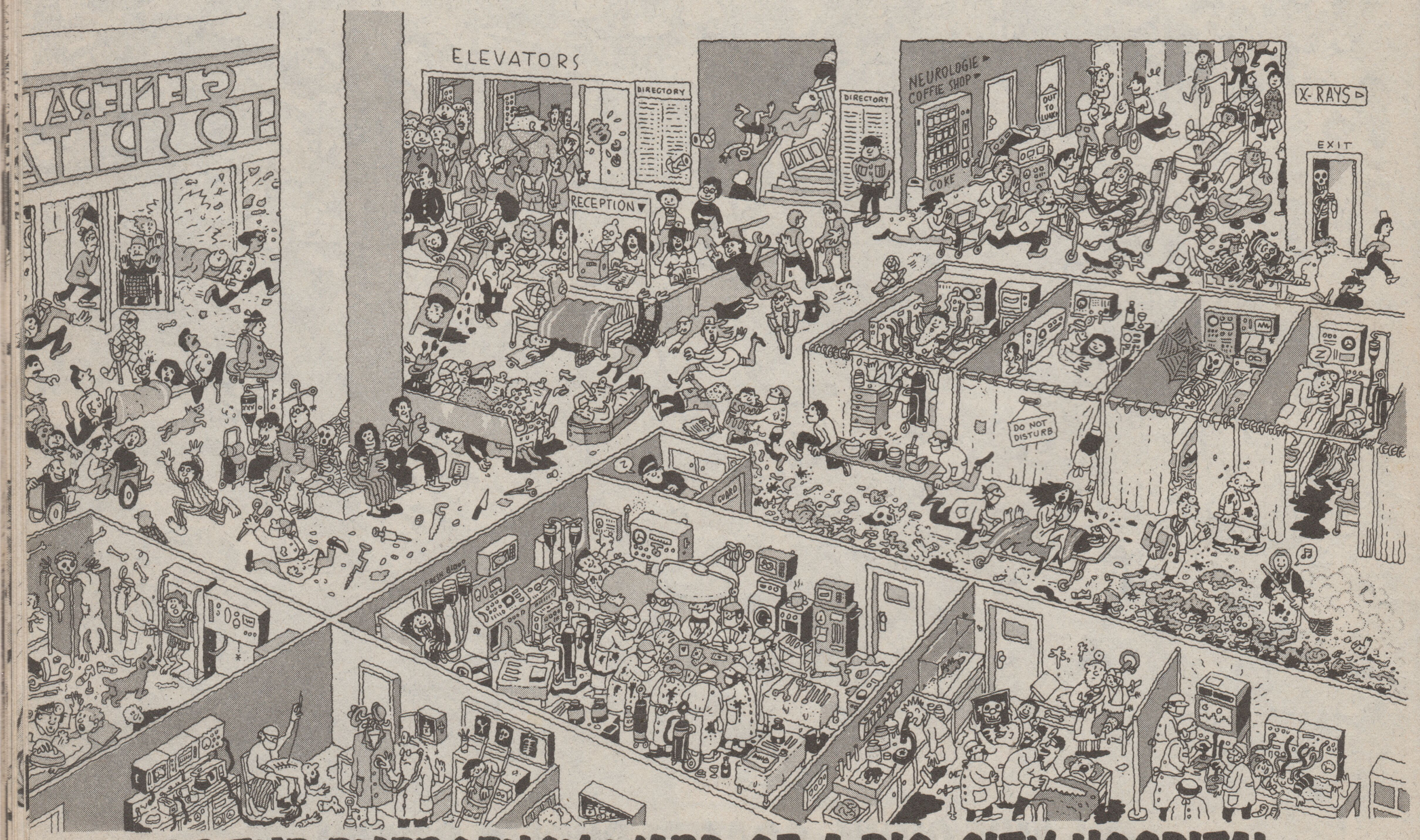
ROTTEN PLACES WHERE WALDO REALLY WOULD HAVE TO HIDE

ARTIST: TOM BUNK **WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN**

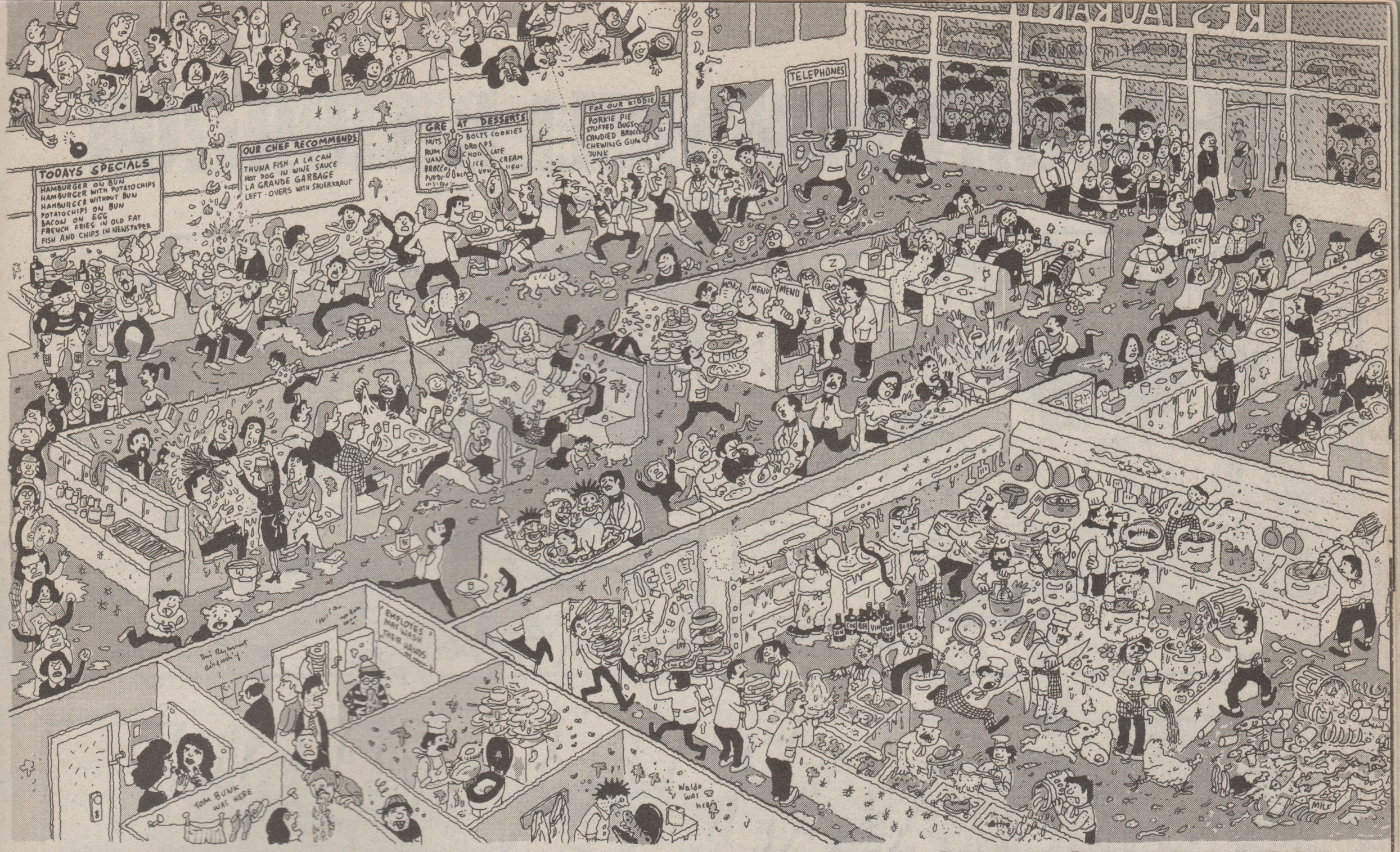
ON ANY GUNK-COATED PUBLIC BEACH



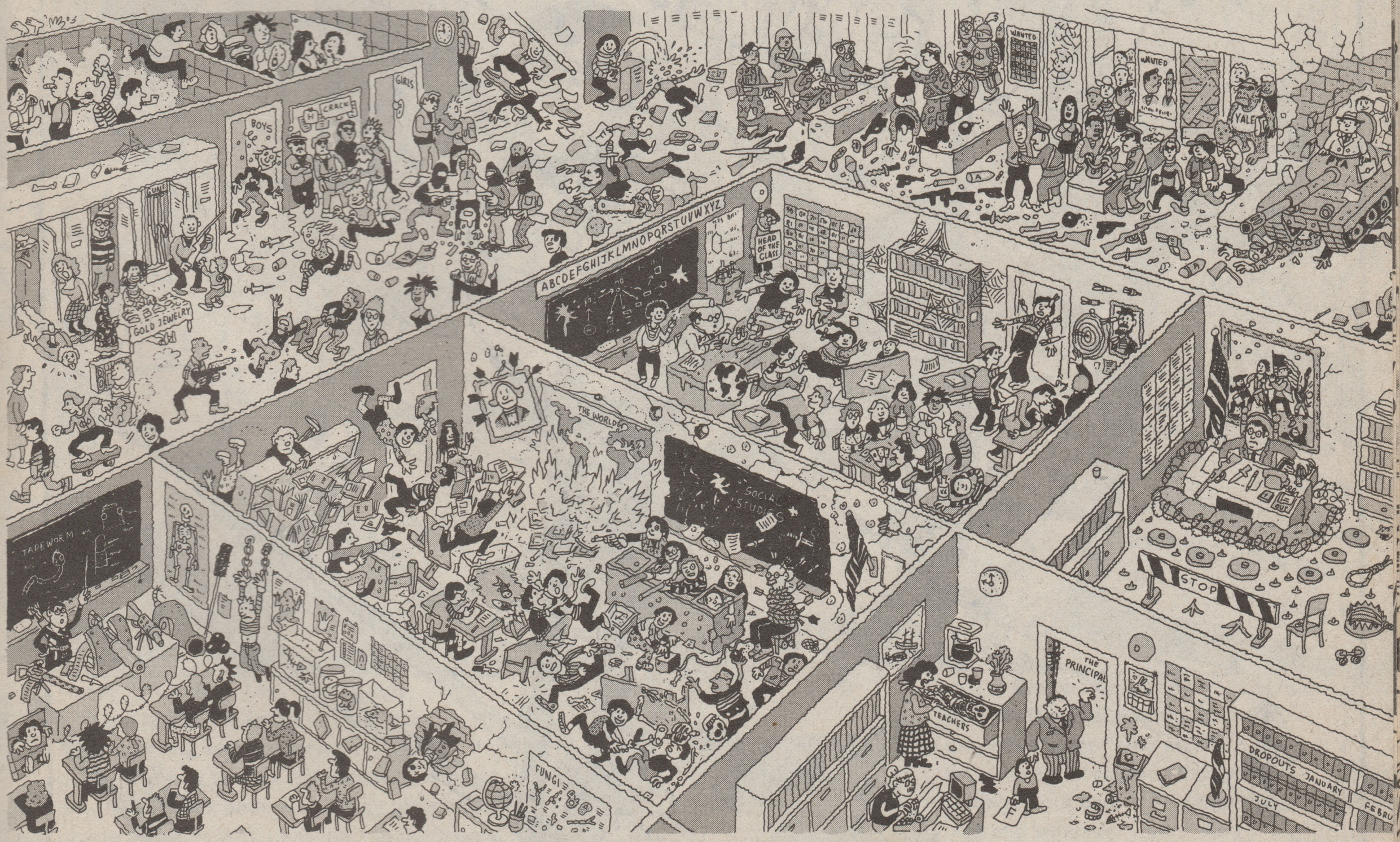
AT THE DOWNTOWN BUS TERMINAL



IN THE EMERGENCY WARD OF A BIG-CITY HOSPITAL



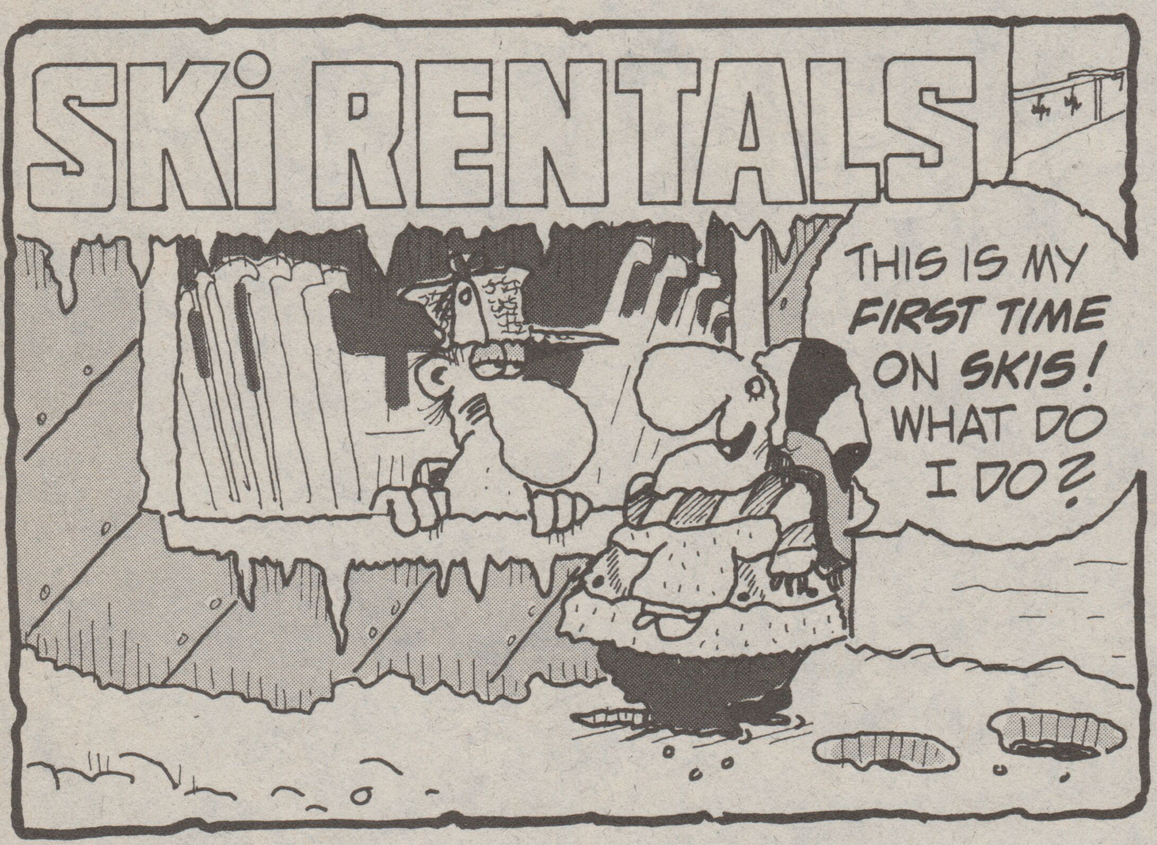
IN ANY RESTAURANT THAT PAYS OFF THE HEALTH INSPECTOR

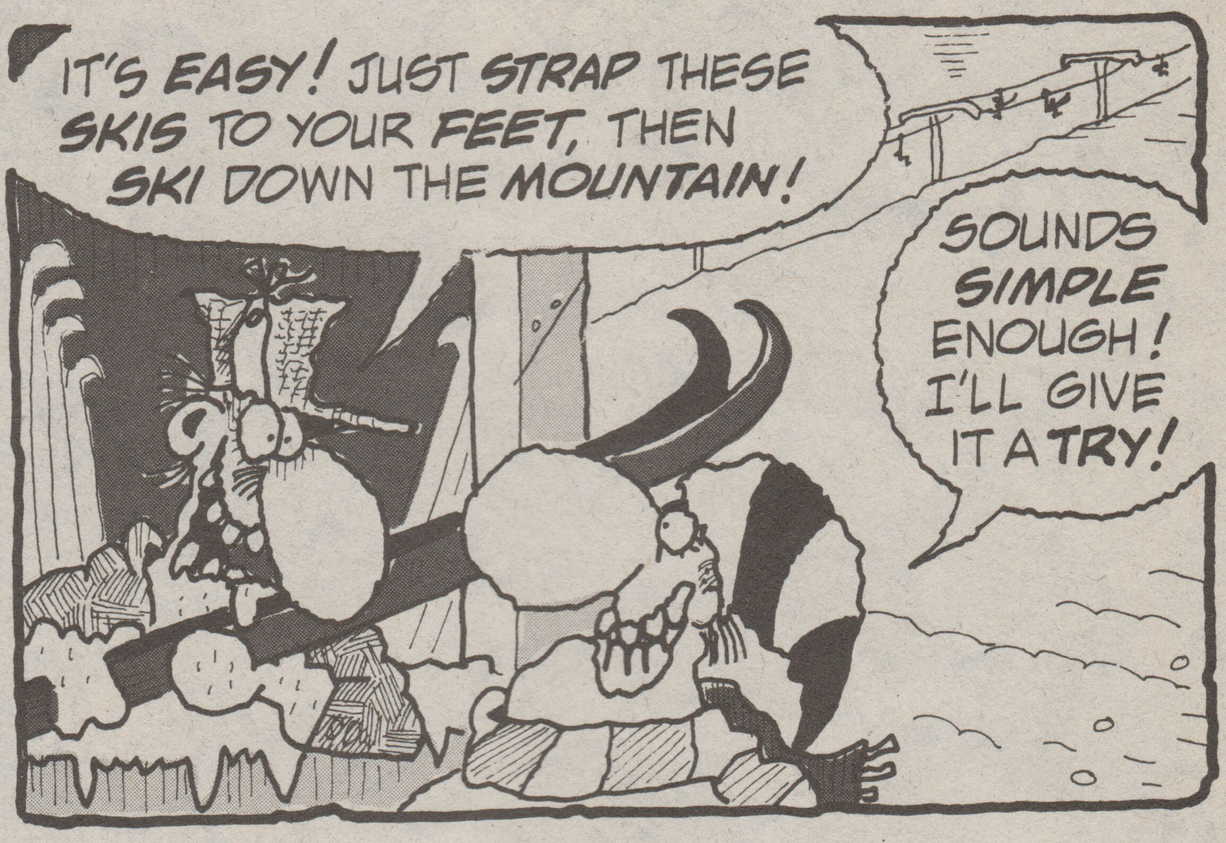


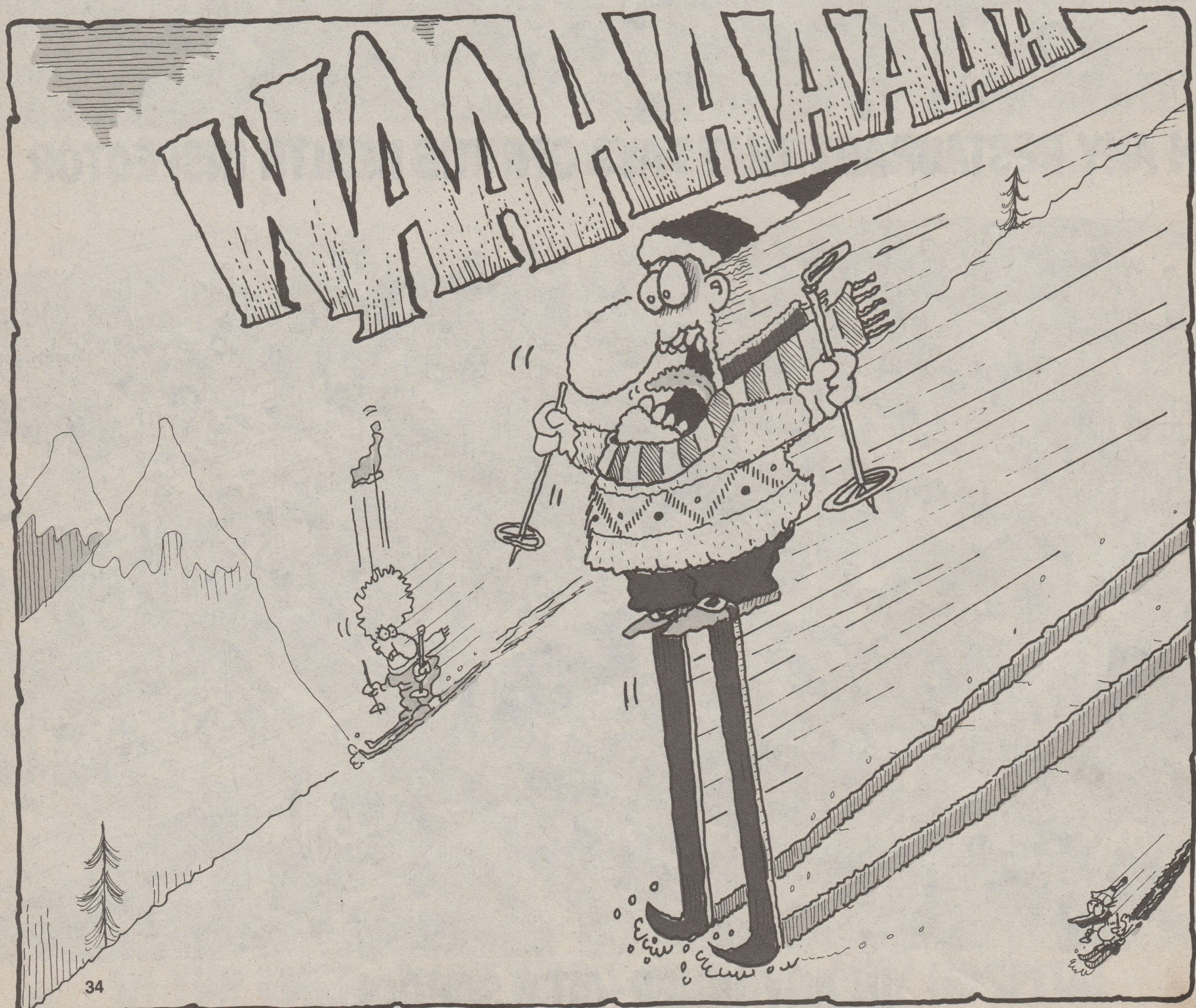
IN ANY INNER-CITY SCHOOL

THE DORKY DOWNHILL DISTORTION

ARTIST AND WRITER: DUCK EDWING

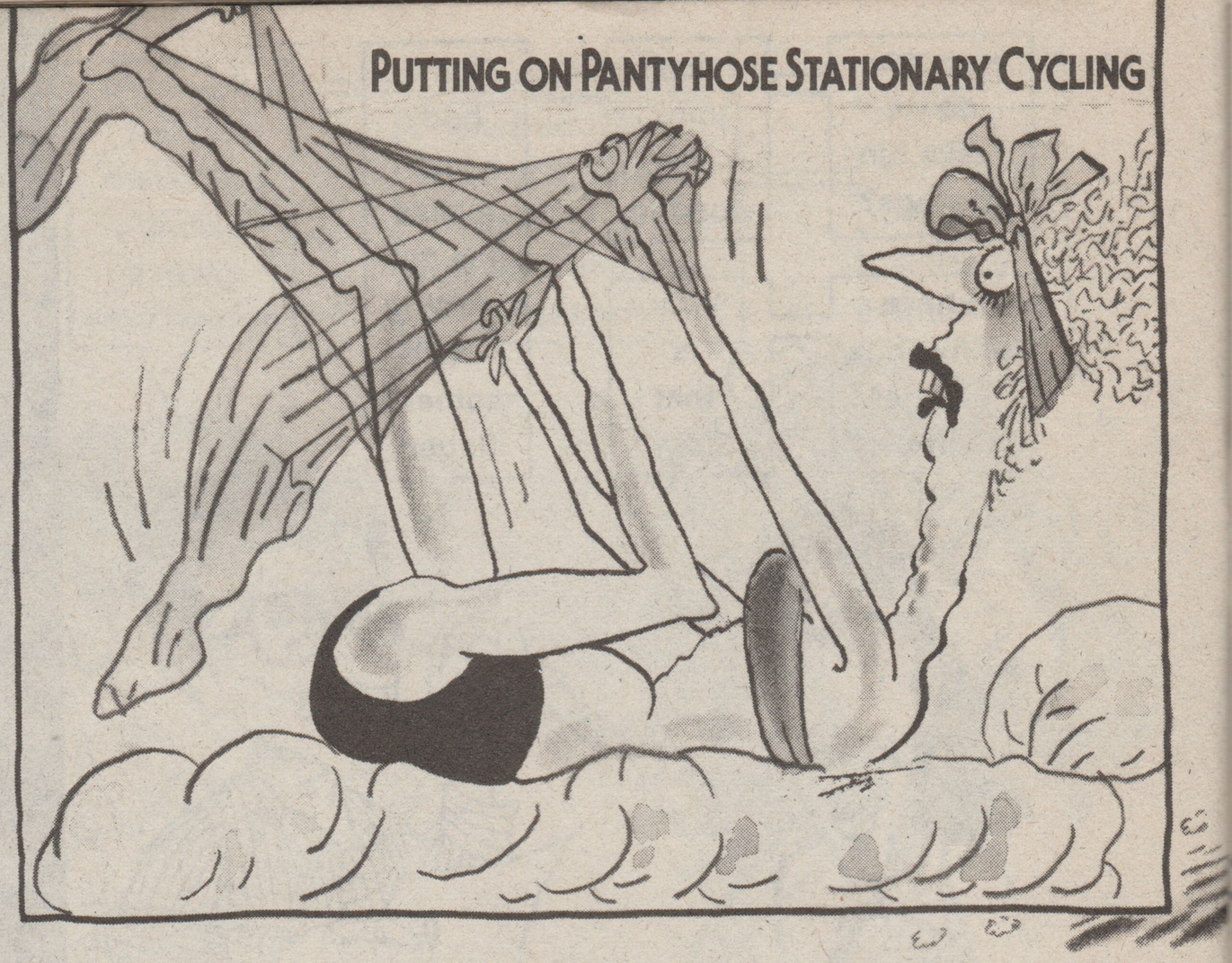


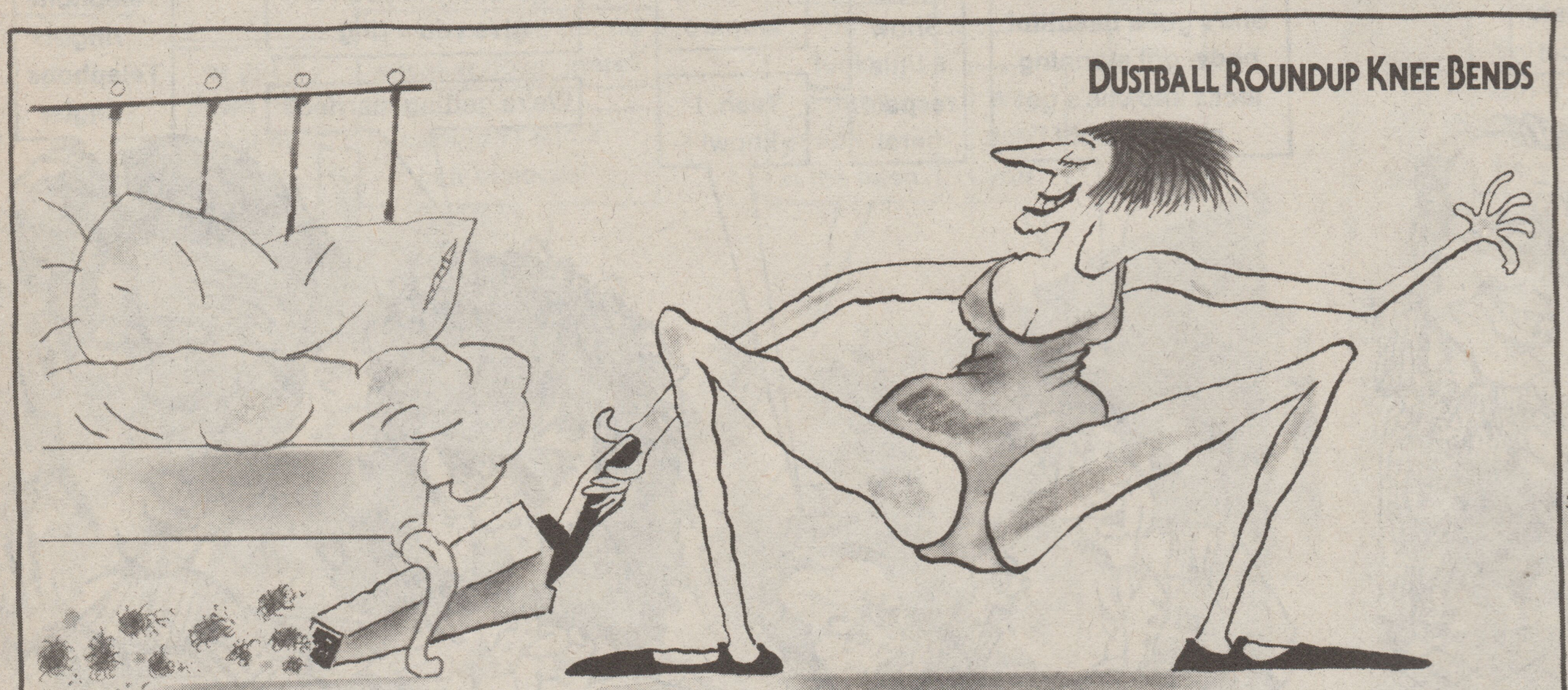


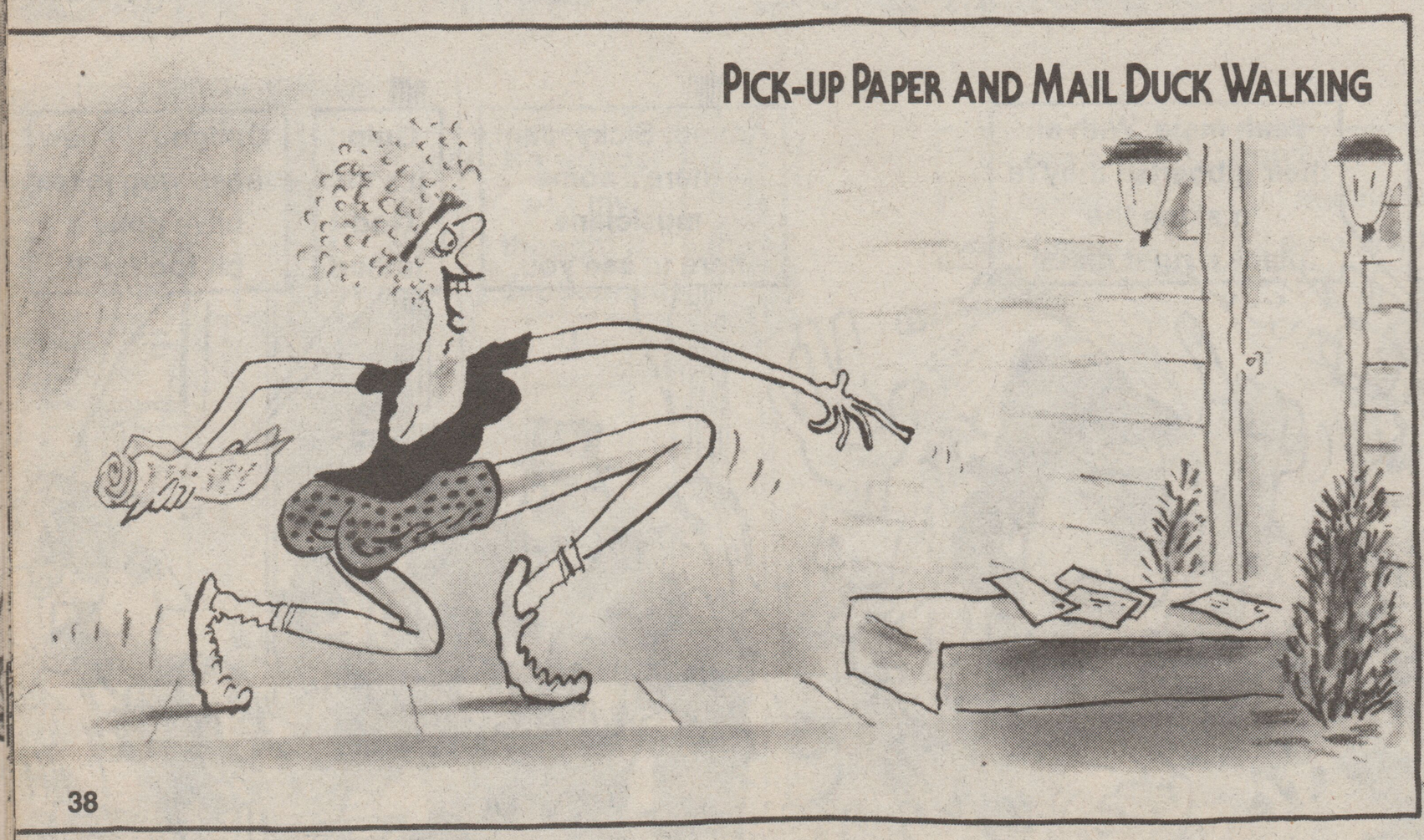


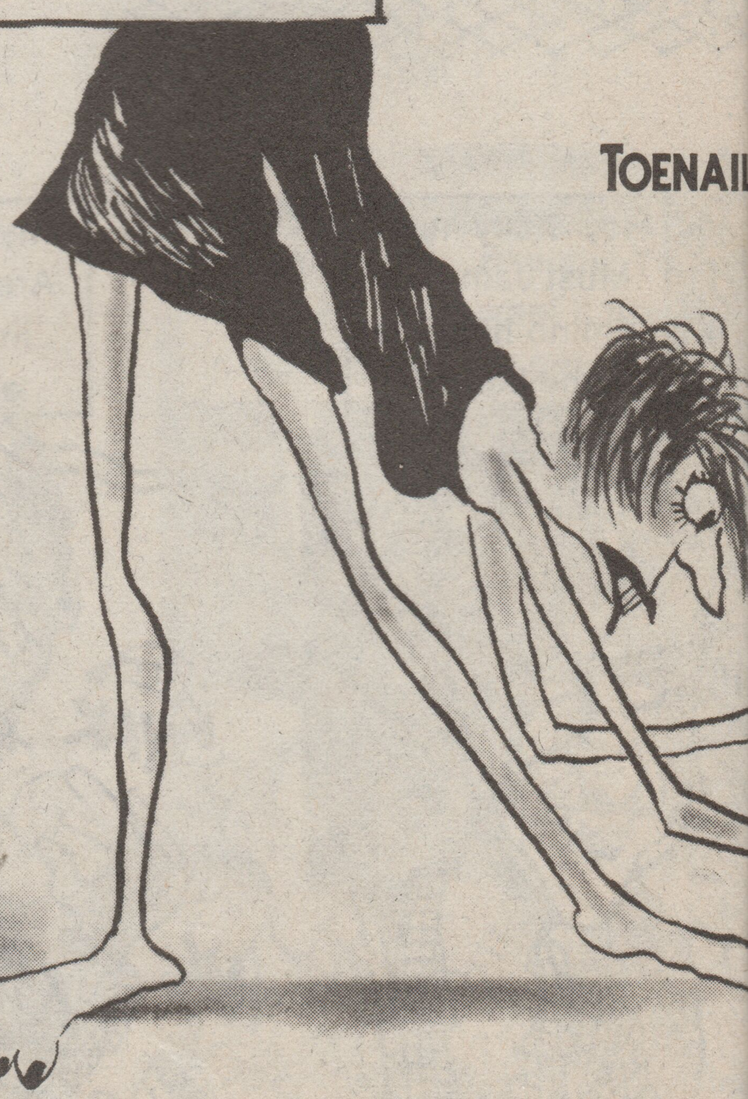
YOUR DAYS ARE LIMBERED DEPT.

DAILY AEROBIC ROUTINES WITHOUT COSTLY VI



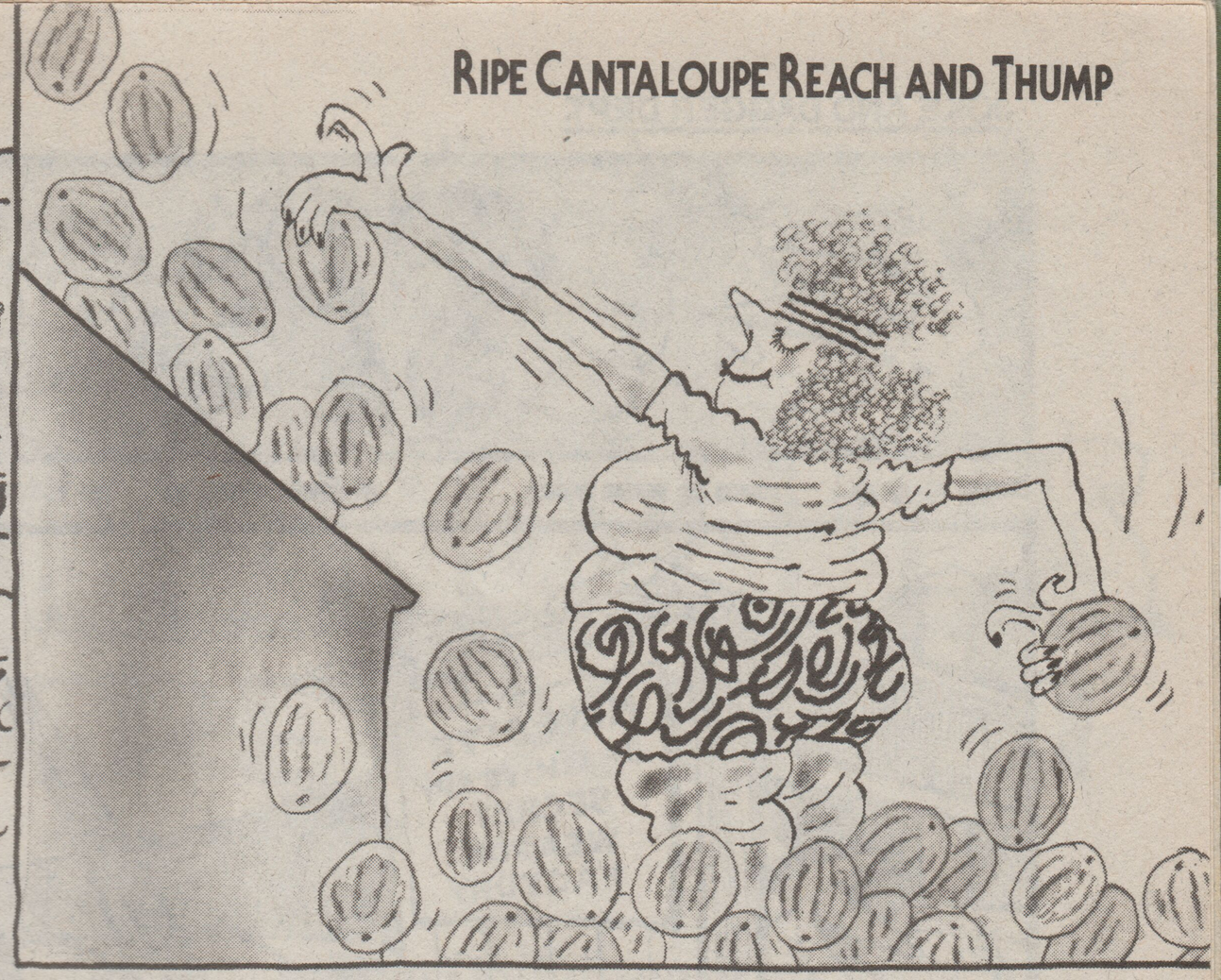






FORGOTTEN LUNCHBOX TO SCHOOL BUS LEG LIFTING DASH

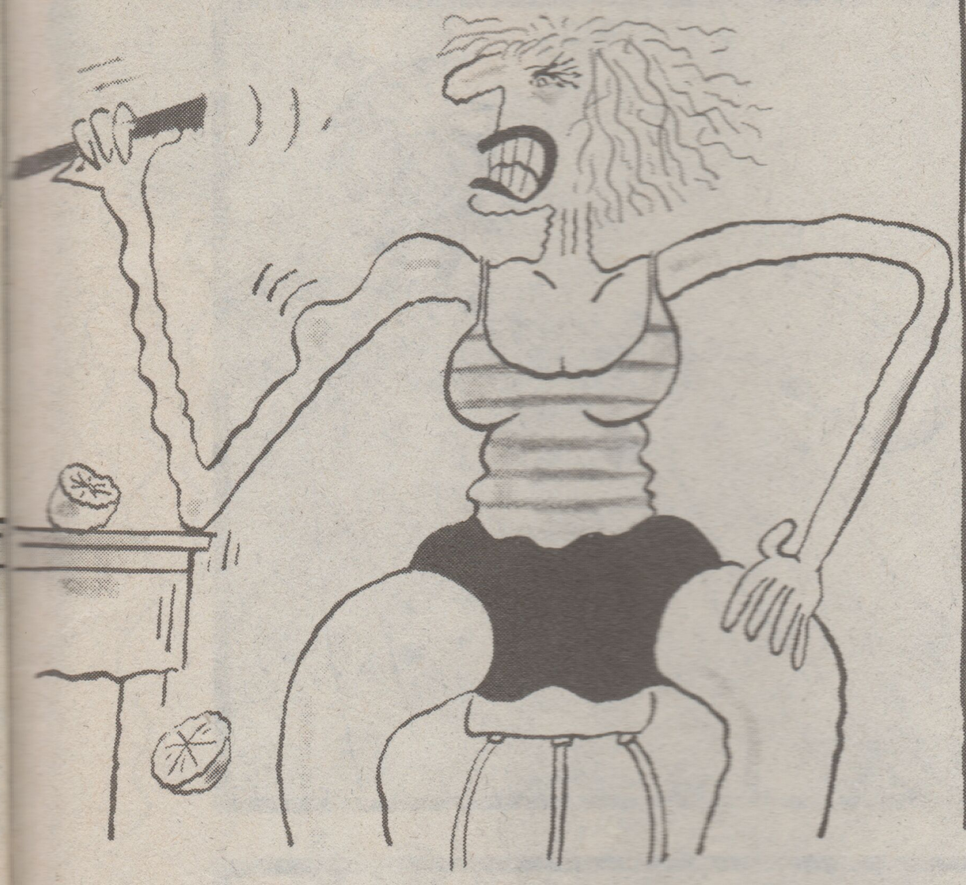
RIPE CANTALOUPE REACH AND THUMP



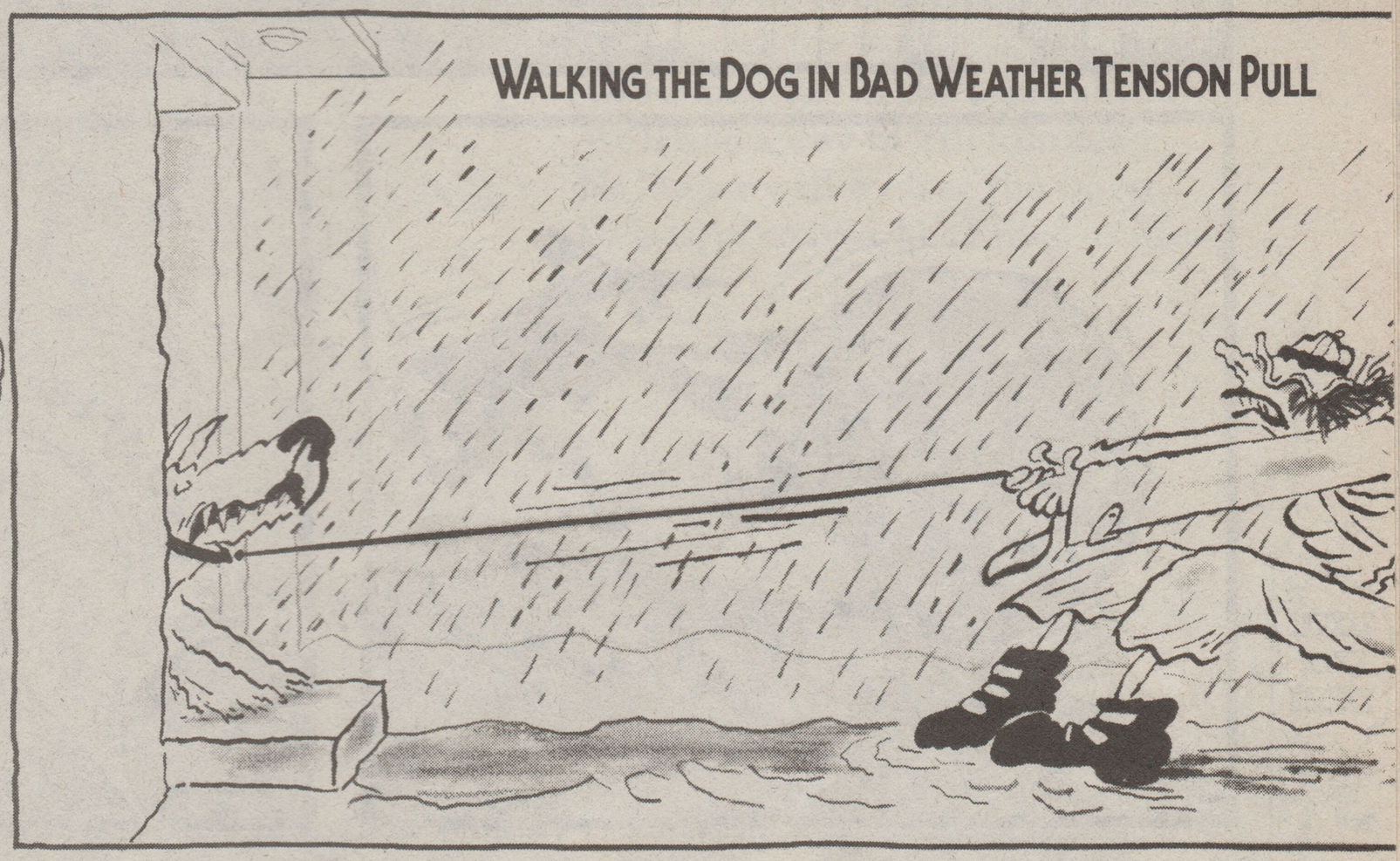
IDEO TAPES

ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER PORGES

FRESH SQUEEZED ORANGE JUICE BICEP CURL

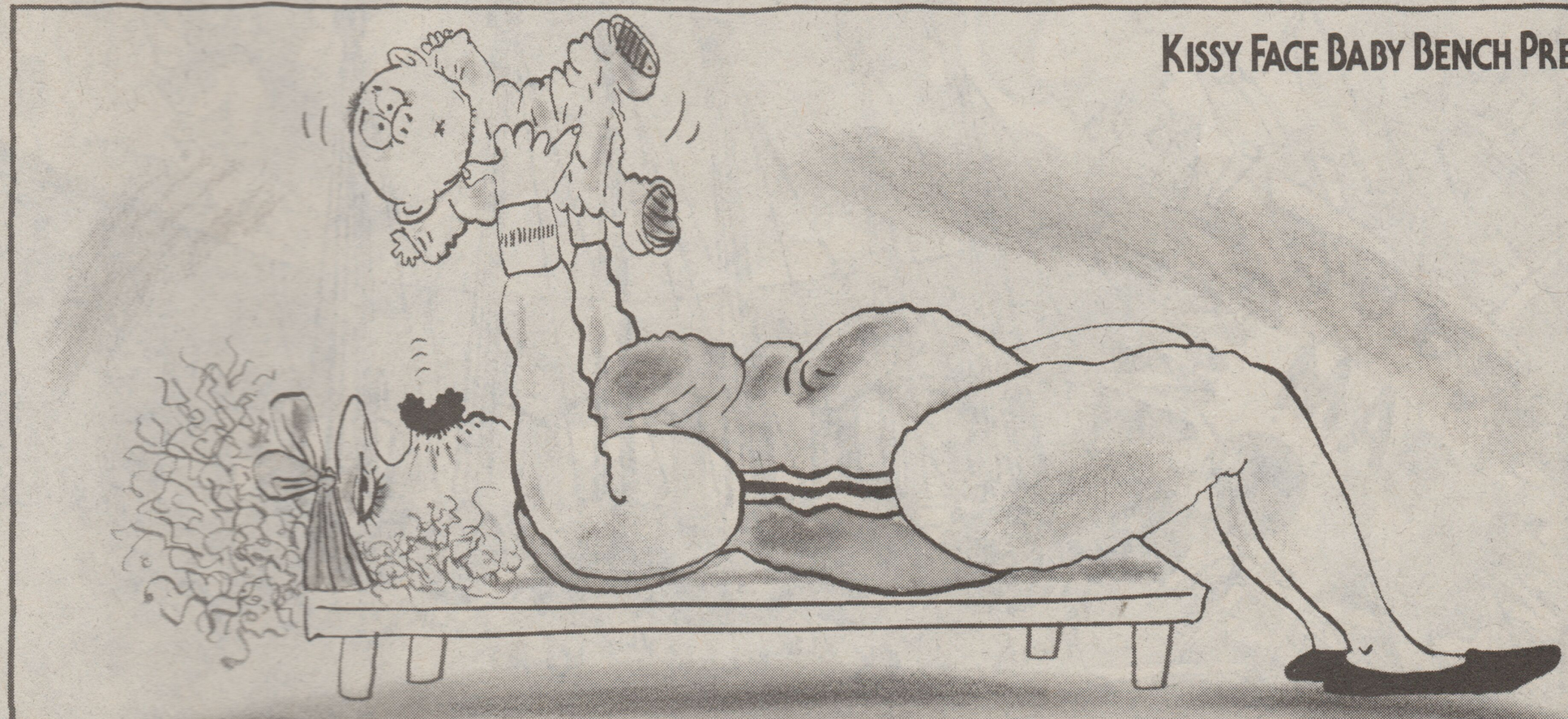


WALKING THE DOG IN BAD WEATHER TENSION PULL

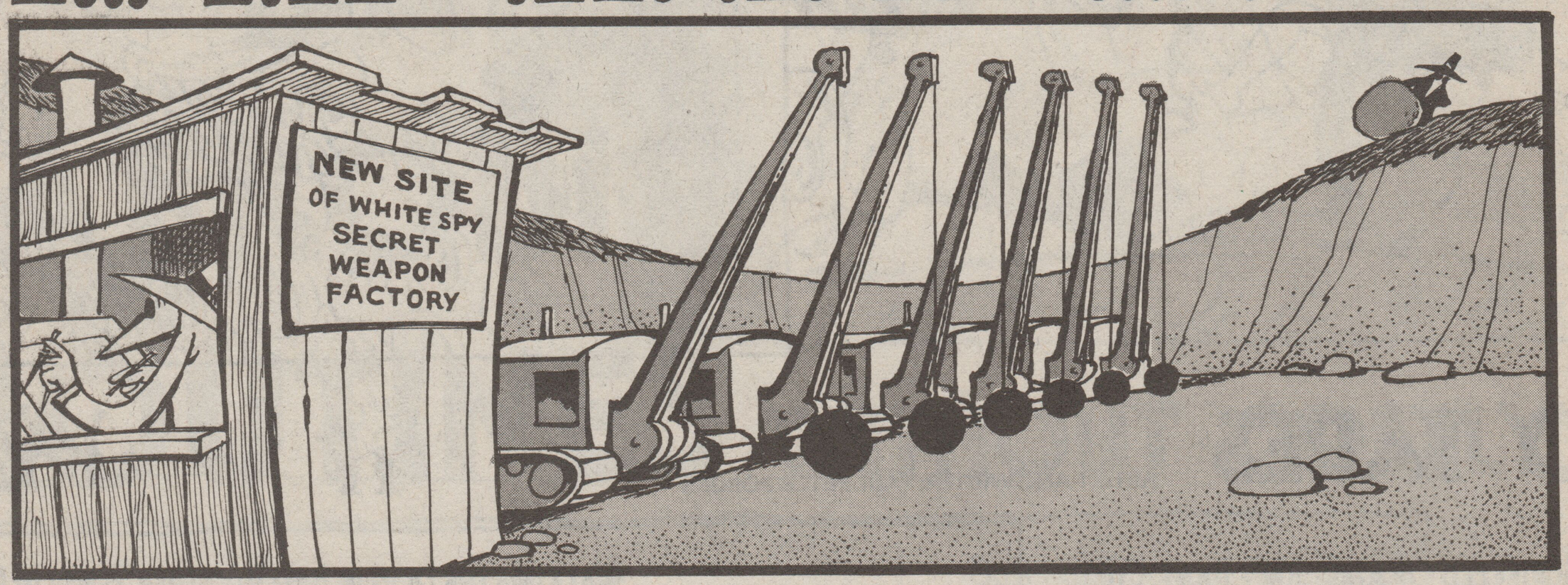


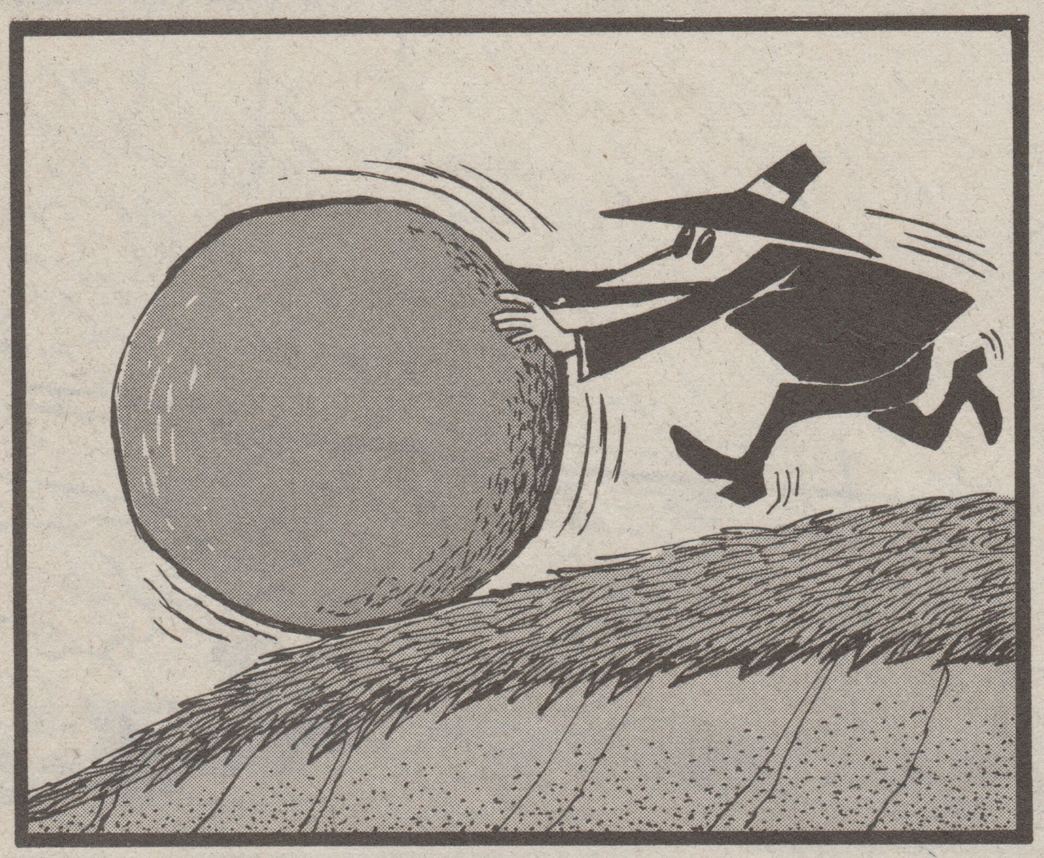
IL POLISH BEND OVER

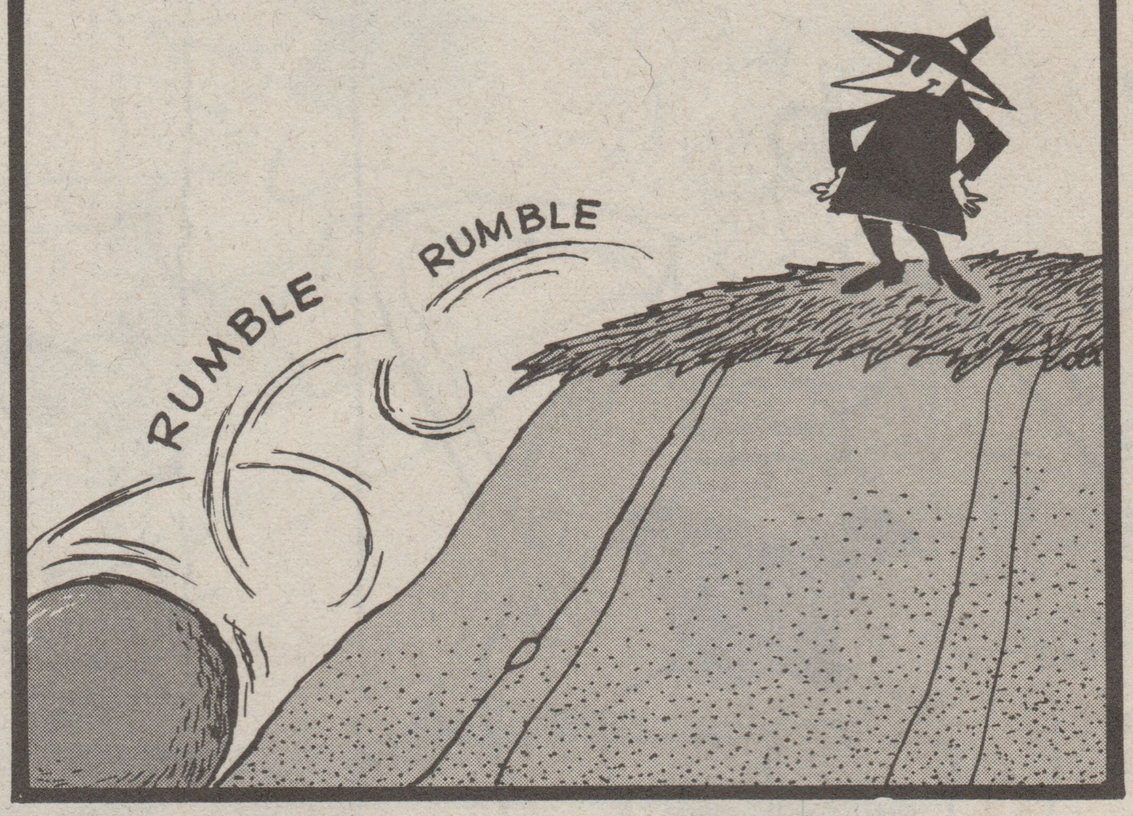
KISSY FACE BABY BENCH PRESS



SPY vs SPY


NEW SITE
OF WHITE SPY
SECRET
WEAPON
FACTORY

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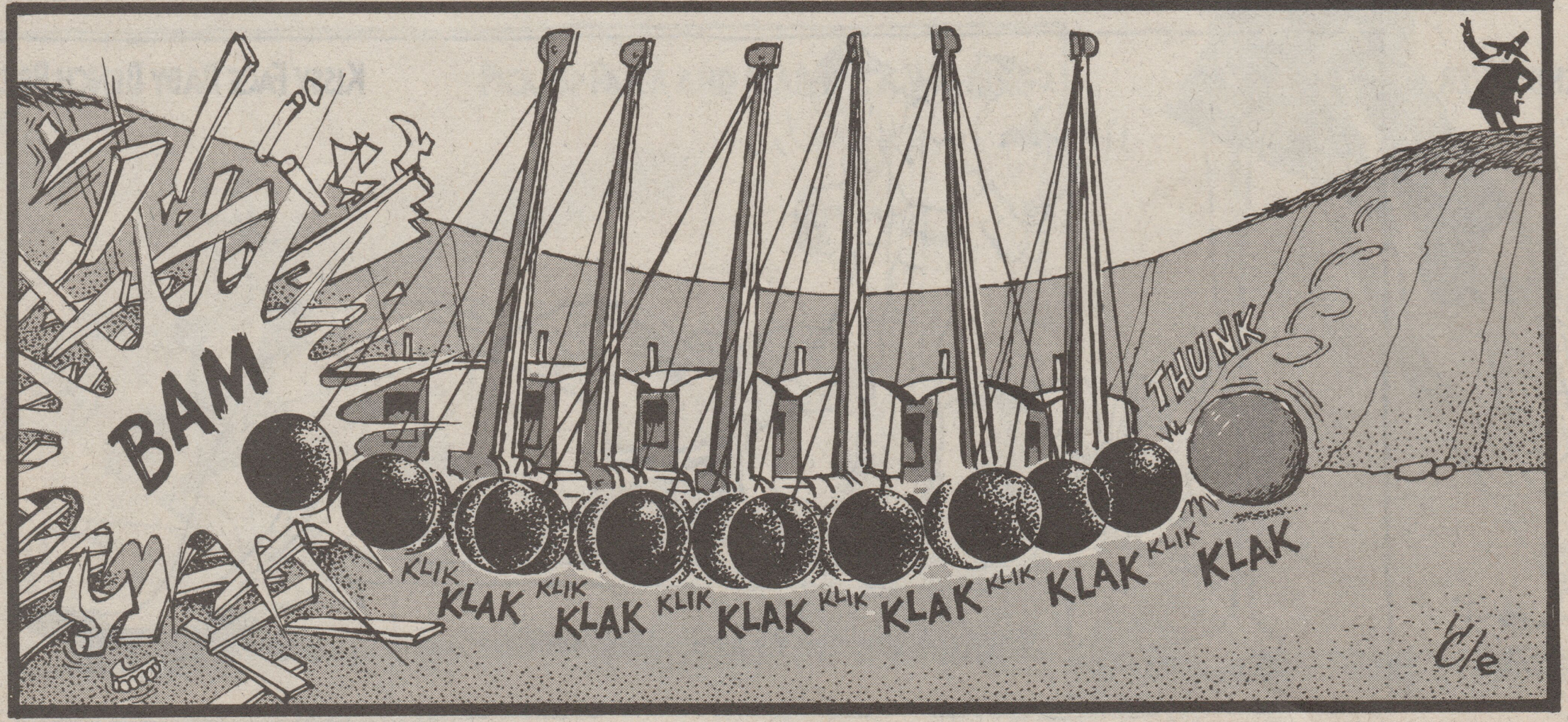
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FRANK ON A ROLL DEPT.

Scientists claim that the last of the dinosaurs died out millions of years ago. Well, they're wrong! The unsettling truth is there are many species around today that should have kicked the bucket back in the Lacto-Ovo Millennia! Who are these strange creatures? To find out, we convened a panel of top-level paleontologists who had lunch and then went home! And so, left to our own devices, we stupidly pushed on until we discovered these ...

MODERN DAY DINOSAURS

WE WISH WERE EXTINCT

ARTIST: PAUL COKER WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

The Pollutosaurus

This massive beast strips forests bare,
Turns seas to sludge and fouls the air;
And now we vomit, choke and cough
And search for ways to knock him off;
We're told that in the years ahead
We'll find a way to kill him dead;
No longer will we fear the worst,
Unless, of course, he's killed us first.

The Terrordactyl

These carnivores swoop down in packs
And slay their prey with sneak attacks;
They thirst for blood and feed on hate,
And bomb and burn and mutilate;
Somehow we've let them run amok;
Perhaps, through some great stroke of luck,
They'll blow each other up real soon—
Most prefer'bly this afternoon.

The Banasaurus

Most any place this creature looks
He turns up scores of filthy books;
Today, to save us all from sin,
He'll outlaw "Huckleberry Finn,"
Torch "Moby Dick," then spring the noose
On sev'ral books by Doctor Seuss;
In fairness, though, we should explain
He only has a pea-sized brain.

The Jockosaur

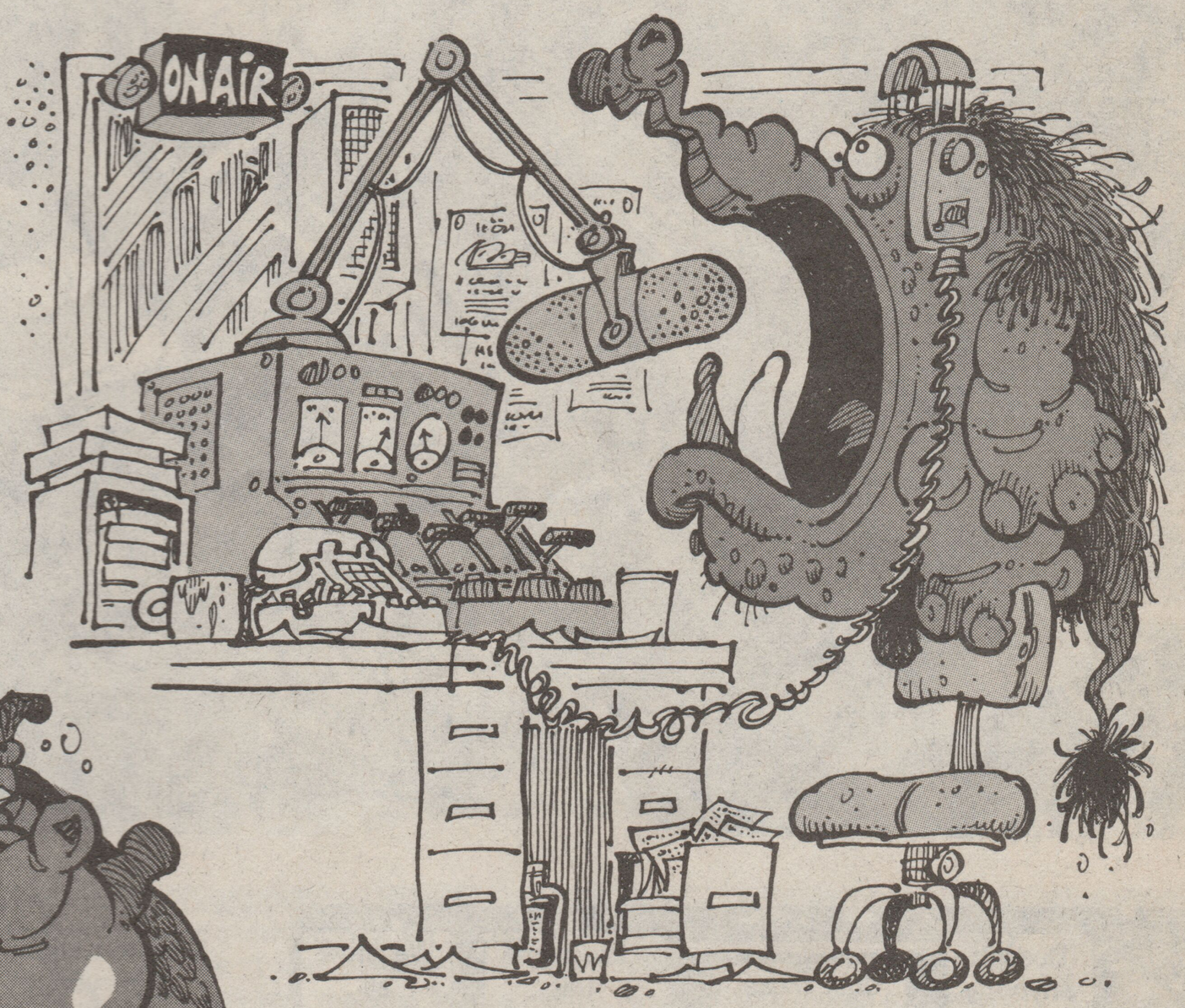
The spike-tailed creature pictured here
Pulls in a million clams a year;
To lesser beasts, that's quite a lot;
To Jockosaurs, it's diddly-squat;
He whines and moans he's underpaid,
Sits on his tail, demands a trade;
But don't despair; he'll get his raise;
Like always, it's the fan who pays.

The Politicosaurus

This ancient hulk, this bloated blob
Seems scarcely fit to do his job;
Not true—he's mastered many skills,
Like screwing up key budget bills,
Like taking gifts from fat-cat chums,
Like giving jobs to party bums;
Each skill he's mastered, you can tell,
'Cept how to serve his country well.

The Yappadon

The hot air that this creature blows
Is heard each night on radios;
He talks of life on UFOs,
How Cher gets off on Eskimos,
Why field mice soon will rule the earth,
Of meeting Elvis in Fort Worth;
And if he gets beneath your skin,
Check out the creatures phoning in.



The Drunkadocus

This scaly creature's guts now ooze
With one too many drinks of booze,
Explaining his attempts to drive
At speeds exceeding 85;
Alas, before the night is gone,
He'll smack some luckless beast head-on;
Let's hope (although the chance is slim),
If one survives, it isn't him.

WHAT NEW HEALTH HAZARD ARE SCIENTISTS NOW CAREFULLY MONITORING?

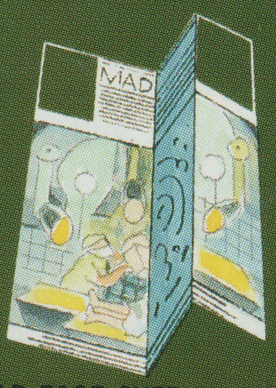
A ▶

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS

MAD FOLD-IN

A new health hazard seems to appear every day. To see what the latest one is, fold page in.

FOLD THIS SECTION OVER LEFT



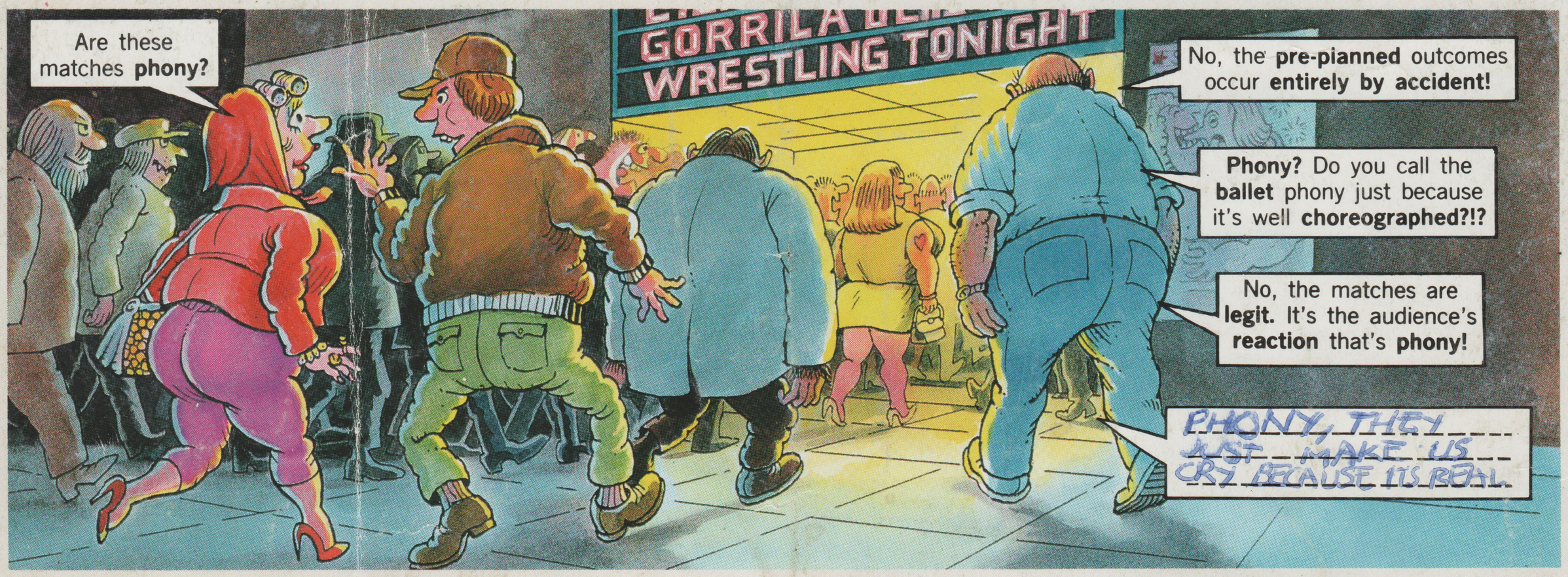
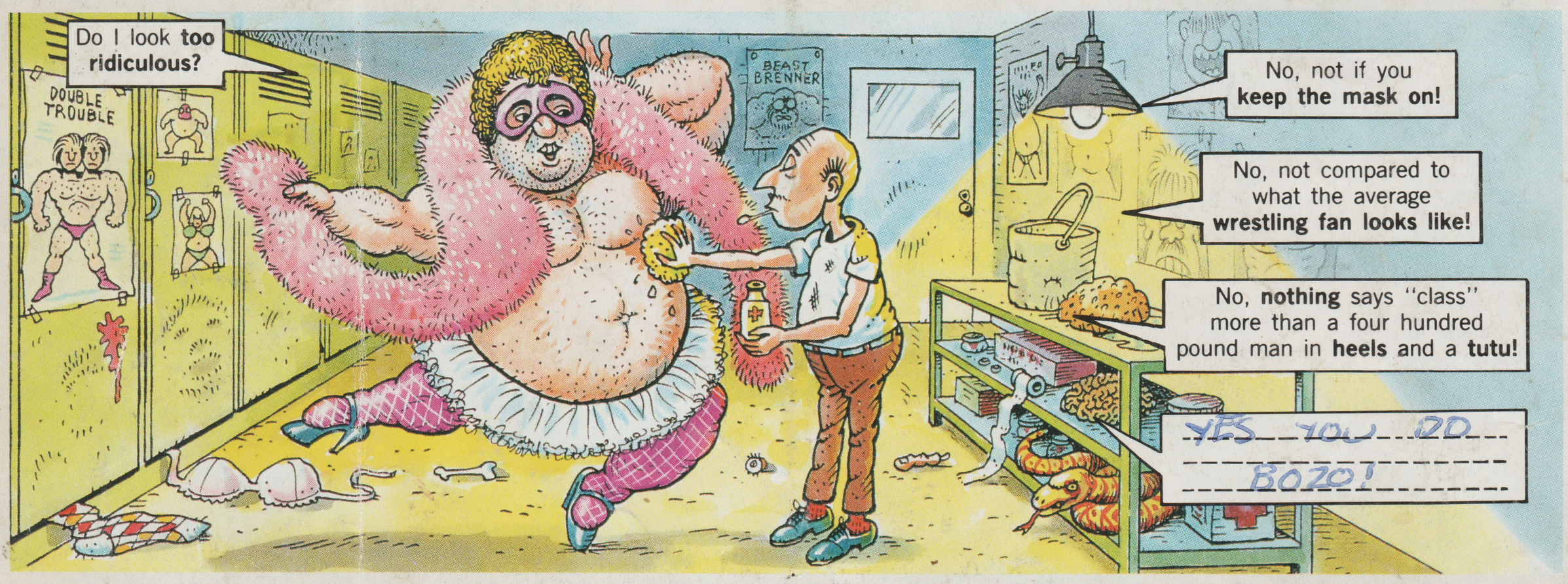
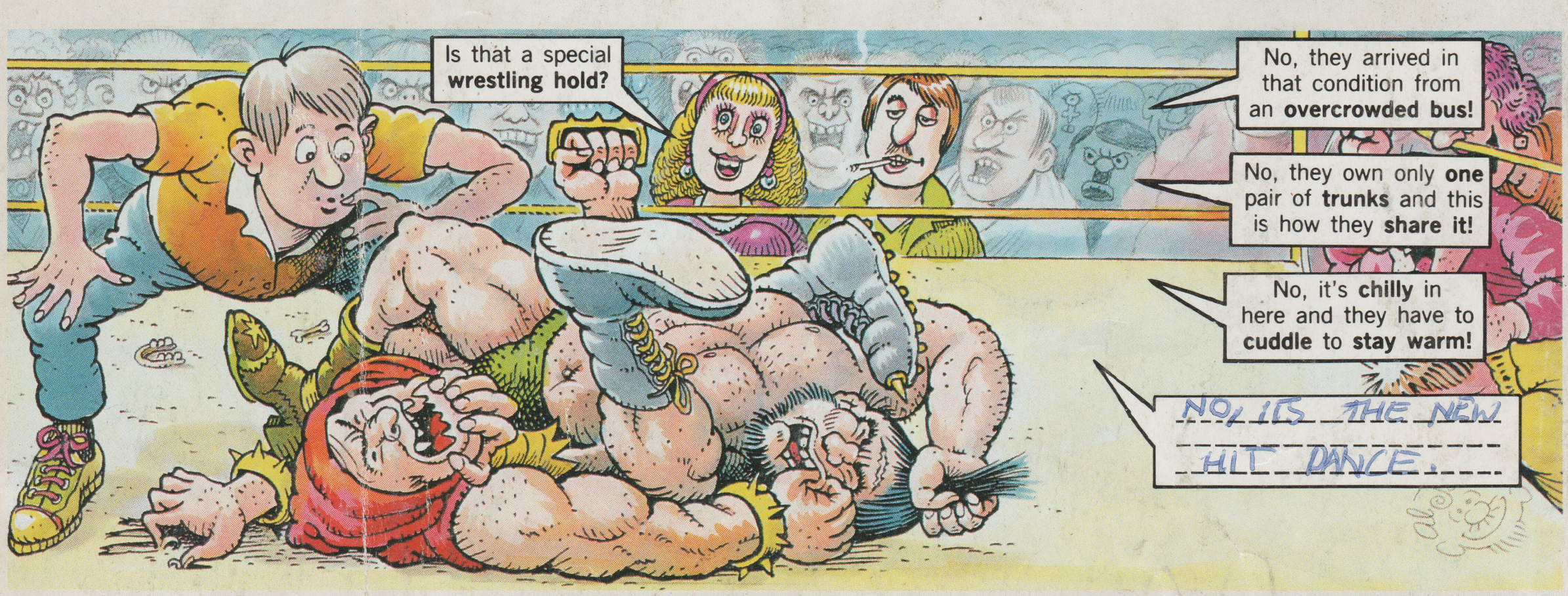
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

◀ B FOLD BACK SO "A" MEETS "B"

TERRIBLE HEALTH HAZARDS ARE EVERYWHERE. CRIMINAL ILLEGALITY CAN BE CHARGED IF THERE ARE WITNESSESS TO PROVE NEGLIGENCE HARMED PEOPLE.

A ▶

◀ B

SNAPPY ANSWERS TO STUPID QUESTIONS AT A WRESTLING MATCH

ARTIST AND WRITER: AL JAFFEE